

STRIKE OF GOLD ORE

DESERT LIZARD LEADS PROSPECTORS TO WEALTH.

Lock Favors Discovered Men Who Were About to Give Up Search—Government Report of Good Copper Prospects Puts Life Into Trade.

A great find of gold has been made in the hills west of the old Vulture mine, not far from Phoenix, Ariz., by Daniel Johnson and William Edgerton, two New York prospectors. They have been prospecting for nearly a month, and found no trace of gold ore and were about ready to give up in despair. One morning after breakfast they sat under a tree on the hillside and smoked in silence, neither caring to discuss their hard luck. A long, swift lizard of the desert dropped from a limb and alighted on Johnson's back. He awoke from his reverie into a time to see the swift lizard dart into a hole near by. "By Jove, that's a big fellow. I want him," ejaculated Johnson, and with a pick he began to dig. After half an hour he had reached the cavity and drew out a small piece of stone speckled with bits of gold. Another and a dozen larger pieces followed, some with small nuggets as large as pin heads and all of them full of the free gold in beads and wire. The young men sat down and reft for joy. They uncovered two feet of a vein. They sent some of the rock to Phoenix and it assayed nearly \$1,200 to the ton. They have refused \$40,000 for their find.

MORE CONFIDENT BUSINESS TONE

Trade Is Investigated by Government

"Confirmation by the agricultural bureau of recent private estimates of the wheat crop in the United States, and of the fact that the crop is a bumper one, has given rise to a more confident business tone. The government report of condition of June 1 was chiefly responsible. A crop this year equal to the greatest ever harvested was indicated by the official statement. Failures for the week numbered 179 in the United States, against 162 last year, and 23 in Canada, against 21 last year."

PROGRESS OF THE RACE.

Standing of League Clubs in Contest for the Pennant.

in the National League:			
	W. L.		W. L.
Pittsburg	27	18 Cincinnati	20 20
New York	21	16 Brooklyn	20 23
St. Louis	24	20 Boston	15 20
Philadelphia	22	20 Chicago	17 20

Standings in the American League are as follows:

	W. L.		W. L.
Chicago	29	15 Baltimore	17
Detroit	25	10 Philadelphia	19
Washington	19	16 Cleveland	15
Boston	21	17 Milwaukee	27

Smiles When Found Guilty.

At Upper Sandusky, Ohio, Jack Foster was found guilty of the murder of William C. Johnson. He smiled when the verdict was announced. The case gained notoriety by reason of the presiding judge restraining newspapers from publishing the testimony. A trial was held on the charge that the defendant was denied a public trial.

Ten Persons Hurt in Cyclone.

A cyclone passed over the southeast corner of Belknap Co., N. D., Sunday, June 1, killing ten persons and destroying much property. The McCormack farm house was demolished and Mr. McCormack and wife and three children were seriously injured.

Dives Sixty-two Feet to Save Lives.

"Jack" Javal, a former member of the Seventeenth United States Infantry, leaped from a big four-wheeled launch, into the sixty-two feet, and rescued two men from drowning.

Baldwin Sets Out for Pole.

Evelyn Briggs Baldwin has started on his journey to the north pole. He sailed from New York on the Frederick Herz. At Perth Mr. Baldwin will go to Dundee, where the American flag ship of the expedition, awaits his arrival.

Mrs. Kennedy Is Guilty.

In Kansas City Mrs. Lulu Prince Kennedy was found guilty of murder in the second degree by the jury trying her case. Her punishment was fixed at ten years in the penitentiary.

Many Persons Crushed.

Seventeen persons were injured, some of them seriously, by the sudden collapse of a grand stand on the grounds of the Chicago Normal School, Normal Park, Chicago.

Platt Not a Candidate.

Senator T. C. Platt of New York, broken by ill health and family bereavements, announces that under no conditions will he again be a candidate for the Senate.

Cleveland Man Commits Suicide.

George Baird, local cashier for the New York Life insurance company, committed suicide by inhaling illuminating gas in his room in Cleveland. Officials of the insurance company say that so far as now known Baird's accounts are all right.

Grand Jury Indicts Five.

Indictments have been returned against Lant Salisbury, city attorney of Grand Rapids, Mich., and four others accused of bribery in connection with the water works deal.

Robbed on "L" Road Platform.

After hearing and robbing J. L. Travin on the platform of the Twenty-sixth street station of the "L" road in Chicago, two colored highwaymen ran along the elevated structure to Twenty-second street and then disappeared. The robbers stole a gold watch and \$12.

Trainmen in a Wreck.

A head-on collision occurred on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, two miles south of Columbus, Ky., between a freight engine and a south-bound passenger train. No passengers were hurt, but seven trainmen were injured, none seriously.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

FLAME NEGROES FOR DEATHS.

Three Soldiers Expire in Great Agony, as if Poisoned.

Three soldiers at Fort Fremont, near Beaumont, Ga., met mysterious deaths in four days. First W. B. Wright died suddenly. He was the son of one of the wealthiest department store owners in Indiana. His term of enlistment expired about a month ago and his commander tried to persuade him to return home, but he insisted on re-enlisting. The second victim was Emmet Eastling, of South Carolina, who was a clerk at post headquarters. Both men had been drinking freely of the contraband liquor sold by the negroes near the post. Finally the third victim, a private, died, and it was rumored the deaths were the result of a conspiracy on the part of the negroes to avenge alleged indignities. All of the victims are said to have died in extreme agony. All the circumstances went to show that the men did not die of alcoholism, but had been poisoned. "The greatest consternation prevails at the post and in Beaumont."

LOT SAVES A FORTUNE.

Chicago Real Estate Means of a Man's Salvation.

A piece of Chicago realty which John A. McShane was on the point of losing through foreclosure has redeemed his broken fortunes and made him a millionaire. Mr. McShane, who was formerly United States Congressman from Nebraska, was, prior to the hard times, one of the wealthiest men in the State. He was overburdened with mortgages and taxes, however, and the Chicago land was the final remnant of his fortune. In 1901, however, the great oil boom in February for a lease near Beaumont, Texas, and has realized on it a little over \$1,000,000. Mr. McShane moved from Omaha to Chicago several years ago, but is now in the latter city. Mr. McShane was backed by Kountze Brothers of New York and Omaha.

TRAIN ROBBERS ARE FOILED.

Attempt to Blow Up Bridge in Wyoming Fails.

An attempt to blow up a bridge and wreck an express train on the Union Pacific six miles east of Green River, Wyoming, was frustrated by the accidental discovery of 800 pounds of dynamite hidden in a deep ravine. The explosive was removed to another place, and officers set a trap for the robbers. A heavily armed party went to the spot where the dynamite was found. When they discovered that the powder had been moved they put spurs to their horses and fled to the mountains.

TRAGEDY NEAR NEWPORT, OHIO.

Robert Arcey Kills James A. Hamilton and Himself.

James A. Hamilton, separated from his wife and desiring to obtain proof against her in divorce proceedings, took a witness and watched her house one night, two miles north of Newport, Ohio. At 2 a. m. he saw Robert Arcey, who was a rear door of the house. An encounter followed. Hamilton was shot and killed, and Arcey then shot himself and died.

Three Men Killed in a Fight.

Three men were killed in a fight which took place at Corbin, Ky., in a fight growing out of an attempt to arrest Andy Cox, Deputy Sheriff Brannan demanded his surrender. Cox's reply was a bullet, which instantly killed Brannan, and Cox then turned and fired on Chief of Police S. W. Wilder, who was advancing on him with a drawn pistol. Wilder was mortally wounded, but killed Cox by shooting him through the heart.

Burned in an Alcoholic Bath.

Weir Allen, a 9-year-old deaf mute, was burned to death at the State Institute for the deaf, dumb and blind, at Belknap, Cal. The boy was being bathed in alcohol by George Hoffman, an attendant. Hoffman lit a cigarette and threw the match in the alcohol, which immediately took fire.

Trick Hard to Kill Wife.

Adolphe Javal, a Frenchman, was tricked by his wife, who was a Frenchman, into a trap. He was shot and killed by her, who was a Frenchman, in a trap.

Bullet in His Brain.

Frederick G. Roelker, one of the best-known members of the Cincinnati bar, was found in his bedroom with a bullet in his brain. The first impression was that it was a case of suicide, but the family physician after an examination stated that the shooting was accidental.

Corn Speculator Speaks.

George H. Phillips, the Chicago corn operator, was given a banquet by the National Grain Growers' Association at Minneapolis. In a speech he advocated the establishment at Chicago of immense government granaries and a \$50,000,000 farmers' bank.

Officers Kill an Outlaw.

In a fight between officers and desperadoes at Metcalf, Ariz., Antonio Fearful, one of the outlaws, was killed and one of his companions wounded. Teneal and three others were wanted on several charges of robbery.

Veteran Fire Chief Resigns.

Fire Chief Swenice has resigned command of the Chicago fire department after fifty-one years of service. The step was taken on the advice of his physicians.

Little Girl Burns to Death.

The seven-year-old daughter of Frank Wagoner was burned to death at Anderson, Ind., and in trying to save the child the mother was so terribly burned that she will probably die.

Line Plot Imprisonment.

Loveless, Weber and Kanter of Chicago have been found guilty of conspiracy and tampering with civil service and sentenced to the penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$1,000 each.

Platt Amendment Is Accepted.

The Cuban constitutional convention has accepted the Platt amendment by a vote of 16 to 11. The resolution to accept was carried without discussion.

THE MARKETS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.25; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2, 40c to 41c; oats, No. 2, 26c to 27c; rye, No. 2, 45c to 46c; butter, choice creamery, 17c to 18c; eggs, fresh, 18c to 19c; potatoes, 60c to 71c per bushel.
Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$3.05; hogs, choice light, \$4.00 to \$5.85; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 70c; corn, No. 2 white, 42c to 43c; oats, No. 2 white, 26c to 30c.
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$3.10; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.05; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 2 white, 40c to 41c; oats, No. 2, 26c to 28c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 53c.
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$3.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.05; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 72c to 73c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 44c to 44c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 26c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 59c.
Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.15; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 71c to 72c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 42c to 43c; oats, No. 2 white, 26c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 59c.
Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 42c to 43c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 26c to 28c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 53c; clover seed, prime, \$6.50.
Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 3, 40c to 41c; oats, No. 2 white, 26c to 28c; rye, No. 2, 51c to 52c; barley, No. 2, 55c to 56c; pork, mess, \$14.85.
Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$3.00 to \$3.45; hogs, fair to prime, \$3.00 to \$3.25; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.50 to \$4.25; lambs, common to extra, \$4.50 to \$5.15.
New York—Cattle, \$3.75 to \$6.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$6.35; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 70c to 77c; corn, No. 2, 46c to 47c; oats, No. 2 white, 32c to 33c; butter, creamery, 18c to 19c; eggs, western, 14c to 15c.

HEIRS WILL DIVIDE MILLIONS.

Gilman's \$5,000,000 Estate Already Apportioned in Connecticut.

Frazier Gilman, half-brother of the late millionaire tea merchant of Bridgeport, George Francis Gilman, has reached New York from Georgia to confer with certain of the full-blood relatives with a view to settling the discussions among the various members of the family. He said: "We have reached a virtual agreement as to which the estate is to be divided equally among the full-blood and half-blood heirs. The Connecticut laws may administer the estate in one way, but the family will divide up the money in its own way after the laws get through. We don't want to have any lawsuit in this matter. We find that the estate is worth about \$5,000,000."

SHORTAGE LEADS TO SUICIDE.

Dexter, Kan., Cashier Kills Himself and Bank Is Closed.

The bank at Dexter, Kan., was closed following the suicide of the cashier, J. H. Watkins. An examination of the books later disclosed a shortage amounting to \$8,000, and it may go higher. Watkins' suicide was due to the unexpected arrival of Deputy Examiner Davis, who had been sent to investigate the bank by Bank Commissioner Albright, because of complaints by Eastern banks of irregular methods in making collections. W. E. Merdith, a Winfield cattle man, is president of the bank, and holds \$4,500 of its \$5,000 stock. The deposit amount to \$53,000. Watkins was 30 years old and married.

WINS BRIDE LIKE LOCHINVAR.

Jordan Induces Girl to Elope Three Days Before Wedding.

When Miss Irene Wood, a pretty school teacher of Leadville, Colo., sent out invitations to her wedding with Jesse Irons, a mine owner of Aspen, she sent one to her old fiance in Iowa, C. A. Peterson, a farmer living near Mount Aetna. In a surprise wedding ceremony, Peterson took her next train to Leadville, met Miss Wood, pressed his suit with such success that just before Irons arrived in Leadville to wed his fiancee this young Lochinvar, who came out of the East, and Miss Wood were on their way to Denver, where they were married by Rev. M. A. Rider.

Live Wire Kills a Woman.

Miss Lucy Hanna, bookkeeper of the Marietta, Ohio, Daily Register, was killed by a shock from a live wire on an independent lamp. She was electrocuted by the transformer out of order. Miss Hanna stepped on an iron rod with the heavily charged wire in her hand and was killed instantly.

Kills His Mother-in-Law.

Crazed by love for his young wife, whom it is said he had driven from his home in Chicago, Robert Fulford, a prosperous Chicago contractor, killed his mother-in-law, Mrs. Jennie McCord, and then blew out his brains. The tragedy occurred on the McCord farm at Liden, near London, Ont.

News of Suicide Suppressed.

An epidemic of suicides, which has caused in the towns and county two dozen suicides or attempts in many months, has led the Mayor and Board of Health of Emporia, Kan., to forbid the publication of details of the crimes in local papers.

Brings Suit for Alimony.

Chas. B. Newberry filed suit in Sandusky, Ohio, against Spencer B. Newberry and others praying for alimony and an injunction. Mrs. Newberry is a daughter of Andrew D. White, United States ambassador to Germany and former president of Cornell.

Insurance Conspirators Are Guilty.

Unger and Brown were found guilty in insurance conspiracy case in Chicago, the jury being out but fifty-five minutes. Judge Tauley ordered the indictment of Weicker, who conducted the spurious insurance on Marie Defenbach.

Wealthy Farmer Hangs Himself.

H. Dingley, a wealthy farmer living near Rochester, Minn., committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn while his family were away on a Sunday school picnic.

Quarrel and Suicide.

Lewis Hartman, a New York commercial traveler, killed Rose Violetta, an actress, at the Great Northern Hotel, in Chicago, and committed suicide.

RICH MAN'S SON IS CAUGHT.

M. C. Findlay, Jr., Captured After a Chase—Forgery Is Charged.

Melville Chester Findlay, Jr., son of a wealthy Kansas City business man, is under arrest in Chicago charged with passing a forged draft on Capper & Capper. The clerk who accepted the worthless paper saw Findlay standing on the street in the evening and started after him crying "Stop, thief." The chase was taken up by several policemen, followed by a crowd of men, and Findlay was finally cornered in a blind alley, where he surrendered. The prisoner has been in similar trouble before. Dispatches from St. Paul say Findlay went by the name of Melville Chester, Jr., there and later, claiming to be a relative of James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railroad. The young man will be held for several forgeries alleged to have been committed in Chicago within the last year.

MISS E. M. FLAGLER MARRIED.

Gained Notoriety Six Years Ago by Killing a Colored Boy.

Miss Elizabeth M. Flagler, daughter of the late Gen. N. W. Flagler, was married in Washington to Dr. George W. McKee of Badock, Cape Breton. Six years ago Miss Flagler was the central figure in a peculiar murder trial, and being one of the belles of the capital, attracted much attention. She shot a colored boy who was stealing apples from her father's orchard, and after a long hearing was found guilty of involuntary manslaughter, fined \$500 and held in custody in the court house for one hour. Miss Flagler retired from society after the trial, and was next heard from in connection with the poor of Canadian supporters. It was at one of these places she met Dr. McKee.

SCHOONER LOST; MEN DROWNED.

Surviving Women and Children Left on Cabot Island for Two Days.

The schooner Ozar, bound to Labrador with fishermen and their families, seventy persons altogether, was driven ashore on Cabot Island, on the north coast of Newfoundland, in a dense fog and gale. Four men were drowned and six others were injured, but the women and children were all landed safely. The survivors were on the island two days without food or shelter. Then another vessel, the schooner, arrived, bringing supplies and rescuing the survivors. The Ozar became a total wreck and those on board or her lost all their belongings.

FORWARDED BY DREAM.

Henry Dingley Killed on Train Soon After Brother's Premortification.

Henry Dingley of Buffalo was killed near Homerville, N. Y., on a train on which he was employed. He left four brothers in Youngstown, Ohio, and one of them, George Dingley, on a recent night had a dream that his brother died suddenly. He told another brother of it and shortly after received the death message.

Refugee to Take Oath of Office.

By a vote of 56 to 37 the constitutional convention which assembled in Richmond, Va., declined to take the oath of office which involves a pledge to support the constitution of the United States. The reason given was that it might interfere with the avowed purpose of the convention, which is the disfranchisement of the negro.

Indians Are Not Hostile.

Reports of troubles with the Indians near Fort Washakie, Wyo., are unfounded. Col. Jesse M. Lee, commander of the post, says that the Indians have made no complaint that the agent has not given them sufficient seed grain to plant and thereby raise their crops. This is found to be simply a complaint.

Train Wreckers Are Foiled.

An attempt was made to wreck the Philadelphia express on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Christiana, Pa. The train was preceded a few minutes by a slow freight train, drawn by one of the heavy locomotives. This struck the construction and leveled the track without doing any serious damage.

Dead of Jealous Husband.

Crazed by jealousy, Elijah Heathcoat, a Des Moines, Iowa, contractor, entered the apartments of his wife in the Darrow block shortly after midnight the other night and poured the contents of his revolver into her body. Four bullets took effect. The couple had quarreled frequently of late.

Wages Small—Pillars Mail.

Samuel S. Goodman, employed in the mailing division of the Chicago postoffice, was accused by Inspector Mayer and Farrell on the charge of stealing mail. He later confessed his guilt. Inability to support a wife and two grown children on a salary of \$600 a year, Goodman said, was the reason for the theft.

Naval Commander Kidnaped.

Commander B. F. Tilly of the United States navy was kidnaped in San Francisco by two thugs who gave him knock-out drops and left him in an insensible condition near the sea wall, where he was found.

Man Killed by a Street Car.

Russell Bement, aged 25 years, was killed by a street car in Terre Haute, Ind. He was a young son of George W. Bement, one of the leading business men in western Indiana.

Seventeen Men Perish.

Seventeen miners were entombed and perished in shaft No. 2 of the Pittsburgh Coal and Coke Company's mine, at Port Royal, Pa., as a result of a series of explosions.

Walter Besant Dead.

Sir Walter Besant, "England's" most popular if not her greatest novelist of the present, died at his home in Hampstead after an illness of not more than two weeks. Grip was the fatal disease.

Tenious Man's Fatal Mistake.

Peter Good, of Green Township, Ill., shot and fatally wounded Nathan Cox and wife, mistaking them for his own wife and a companion. Good is under arrest.

Tornado Hits Adrian, Minn.

Adrian, Minn., was struck by a tornado and many buildings in the business center of the city were wrecked. So far as is known no lives were lost.

ACCEPTED BY CUBA.

PLATT AMENDMENT ADDED TO ISLAND CONSTITUTION.

By a Vote of 16 to 11 the Constitutional Convention Decides in Favor of Adopting the Provisions of the Measure Entire.

After a short session in Havana Wednesday, the Cuban constitutional convention voted that the Platt amendment, just as it stands, be added to the constitution. The resolution had a preamble referring to the joint resolution of Congress, the treaty of Paris, and the Platt amendment, stating that the Cubans made no opposition. Many Spaniards, Cubans and Americans hoped that the amendment would be rejected, and thus, perhaps, annexation would come about. It is stated that the Radicals were more relieved after the amendment had been accepted than were the Conservatives.

According to the provisions of the Platt amendment Cuba concedes the following: "Cuba will make no treaties with foreign powers without the consent of the United States."

The United States may intervene by arm or otherwise to preserve peace and to ensure the proper sanitation of the island. "The United States will select such naval stations in Cuba as it may desire."

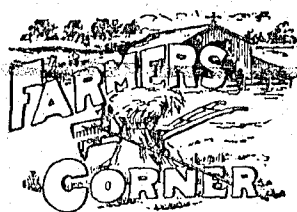
The letter of Secretary of War Root is published. It points out that the former resolution, with the explanations attached, so changed the provisions of the Platt amendment that it was not the same as that passed by Congress. It added that President McKinley could not withdraw the troops unless the Platt amendment was incorporated in the constitution. It further says that the President is not authorized to act until the government is established. When that is settled it will be his duty to see whether the constitution contains the Platt amendment as part of itself. In case the convention did not change its former resolution then the President could not remove the troops, as the former resolution altered the Platt amendment. Some of the officers argued that, though the amendment was not accepted, a government might be established.

The convention will now appoint a commission to draw up the electoral law.

The news of the adoption of the Platt amendment by the Cuban constitutional convention, which met with gratification in Washington. Now that the Cubans have demonstrated their good faith in the United States, it is expected that a fairly speedy evacuation of the island will follow, contingent upon the establishment of a stable government in the island. One cabinet officer, speaking of the matter, expressed the opinion that if the other requirements are met the withdrawal of United States troops might be accomplished during the summer, and that Cuban independence might be a reality by next autumn.

NEWS FROM OUR COLONIES.

Incredible reports of the productivity of the soil of Hawaii have reached the Agricultural Department in Washington through Gov. Dole, who requested one of the principal farmers of Hawaii to furnish authentic information on this subject. This farmer says that almost every vegetable and fruit known to man will grow in the island in profusion. Peppermint, he says, grows wild. Four crops of potatoes have been produced in succession on the same piece of land within twelve months. This is not an extraordinary achievement. Radishes become ready for use in less than a week, and in ten days after sowing, strawberries bear fruit all the year. The berries are of the finest flavor. Cabbage grows all the year and it apparently makes no difference whether it is planted in the spring, summer, autumn or winter. Parsley, once sown, grows forever, apparently. Lettuce grows in the open air, and bears for over a year, and they have to be gathered every week after starting to bear. Cucumbers bear the entire year, and so do tomatoes, which, with proper attention, bear for years. Raspberries bear for six months. Peaches come in to bearing when the plants are only a year old. This farmer says that almost every vegetable and fruit known to man will grow in the island in profusion. Peppermint, he says, grows wild. Four crops of potatoes have been produced in succession on the same piece of land within twelve months. This is not an extraordinary achievement. Radishes become ready for use in less than a week, and in ten days after sowing, strawberries bear fruit all the year. The berries are of the finest flavor. Cabbage grows all the year and it apparently makes no difference whether it is planted in the spring, summer, autumn or winter. Parsley, once sown, grows forever, apparently. Lettuce grows in the open air, and bears for over a year, and they have to be gathered every week after starting to bear. Cucumbers bear the entire year, and so do tomatoes, which, with proper attention, bear for years. Raspberries bear for six months. Peaches come in to bearing when the plants are only a year old. This farmer says that almost every vegetable and fruit known to man will grow in the island in profusion. Peppermint, he says, grows wild. Four crops of potatoes have been produced in succession on the same piece of land within twelve months. This is not an extraordinary achievement. Radishes become ready for use in less than a week, and in ten days after sowing, strawberries bear fruit all the year. The berries are of the finest flavor. Cabbage grows all the year and it apparently makes no difference whether it is planted in the spring, summer, autumn or winter. Parsley, once sown, grows forever, apparently. Lettuce grows in the open air, and bears for over a year, and they have to be gathered every week after starting to bear. Cucumbers bear the entire year, and so do tomatoes, which, with proper attention, bear for years. Raspberries bear for six months. Peaches come in to bearing when the plants are only a year old. This farmer says that almost every vegetable and fruit known to man will grow in the island in profusion. Peppermint, he says, grows wild. Four crops of potatoes have been produced in succession on the same piece of land within twelve months. This is not an extraordinary achievement. Radishes become ready for use in less than a week, and in ten days after sowing, strawberries bear fruit all the year. The berries are of the finest flavor. Cabbage grows all the year and



FARMERS' CORNER

Water Before Feeding.

We have often seen the advice in some of the agricultural columns to feed the horse before watering him, but we never had good success in convincing one when he came in from a drive or a day's work that he should wait for a drink until after he had eaten. We never tried very hard because we thought he knew better than the writers of such paragraphs whether he was more thirsty than hungry or not, and we know that while a glass of water tasted good before a meal we did not care for it after we were through eating unless the food was too salt. Now we have a report of an English experiment in which one horse was given four quarts of oats, and then allowed to drink. Soon after he was killed, and scarcely one quart of the oats was found in the stomach. The water in the stomach, while three quarts had been washed into the intestines, entirely undigested. Another horse was watered before giving him the oats, and killed after the same lapse of time. All the oats were found in the stomach, and the work of digestion was already setting in. This may in part account for the fact we have long known, and sometimes alluded to, that the grain for a working or fattening animal seems to do much more good when the larger part of it is given at the night feeding. When we fed grain to our milk cows in summer we gave it only at night, and we thought it better, because they digested it better while at rest; but it may have been so for no other reason than that they watered before feeding at night and after feeding in the morning. When the hay or cut corn fodder was wet a little and the ground grain mixed with it, as in winter, probably it made less difference. American Cultivator.

The Pea Louve.

The new pest, the destructive pea aphid, has in the last two years inflicted enormous losses in various regions where peas are grown for canneries. As Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey, New York and Connecticut, Michigan and Wisconsin also have suffered from it. Some of the scientists claim that it is naturally more an enemy of clover than of peas. An encouraging feature noted in Canada is that wherever the aphid occurred it was attacked by parasitic enemies, the most vigorous of these being the small orange larvae of a species of diplosis—minute maggot-like which suck the juice out of the body of the aphid. The "brush and cultivator" method of fighting the pea louse is accepted as the most generally effective. For this it is necessary that the peas be planted in rows, and when the insects are noticed the vines are brushed backward and forward with a good plain switch in front of a cultivator drawn by a single horse. In this manner the plant legs are covered up as soon as they fall to the ground, and a large proportion of them are destroyed. Peas sown late or on poor ground sustain most damage. The pea aphid is shown in the sketch many times enlarged.

Lumpy Jaw.

The malady commonly known as lumpy jaw is caused by a fungous germ, writes a stockman. It makes its growth on weeds and grass of low land, taking the form of mildew, which grows up in spores filled with numberless seeds. These are taken into the animal's mouth with grass and food and there commence their deadly work. Animals are most readily infected with these germs when cutting their teeth, the fungi getting into the inflamed tissue and thence into the blood. They start an abscess, not necessarily in the jaw, but generally there. Pus forms and discharges, drops on the grass or food eaten by others of the herd and, being full of germs, spreads the disease from one to another. After the pasture has been affected with these germs it should be plowed and cropped for two or three years. These germs can be killed in the animal's body by a careful treatment of 1 1/2 drams of iodine of potassium for a 1000 pound animal, once a day for four days, then twice a day for four days, and then once a day for four days. Rest one week, and then repeat treatment. Keep the animal in the barn all the time, and give iodine of potassium in the drinking water. The above remedy will exterminate the disease, but if the jawbone has become honeycombed and the teeth loose in the jaw, it will not take away the lump. All cattle having the disease should be kept apart from the rest of the herd, and the milk from such cows should not be used.

The Apple Crop.

That the apple crop is actually worth more in cash annually than the wheat crop is a fact. The entire apple crop for 1900 was 215,000,000 barrels. These at \$2 per barrel, would mean \$430,000,000. The wheat crop does not average in value much over \$200,000,000. The meaning of this is that we have got the world's market for our fruit and are exporting nearly 4,000,000 barrels per year. These bring in the European markets nearer \$4 a barrel than \$2. And still the apple trade is increasing every year. American fruit has a known worth from St. Petersburg to Liverpool.

The Weeder.

A writer in the Practical Farmer says that one of the best farmers in Minnesota recently declared at his home institute that the weeder had been worth \$1,000 to him during the last ten years. It had enabled him to take better care of his crops at less expense for labor. He told how he and his hired man would run the cultivators in corn and potatoes after a rain had packed the ground, and after three or four hours one of the boys would follow after with a weeder and his pony, and at night it made the farmer almost ashamed the boy had done so

much more good than he had. All who have used weeders have only good to say of them. They will do the best work on mellow, clean land. Rubbish on the surface and stones would interfere with their use. Do not be in a hurry to get into the field when it is wet with dew or rain. Wait until the ground is dry, and then you can cultivate and hoe fifteen or twenty acres per day. All weeds can be kept in check by beginning early and going over the ground every four or five days.

Melons from Melons.

D. Hanz, a farmer of Georgia, has discovered a new source of melons in the Georgia melon patch. According to his experiments and calculations, 270 melons will make thirty gallons of syrup worth \$15. The melons for market would be worth \$5 or \$6. This is important, if true, and it may be true. The value of melons must depend on its quality. It may be practically worthless. If the sweet of the melon can be granulated to produce sugar, melon sugar may be worth attention, but the sweet of melon juice is so diluted that it is not likely to compete with the sugar beet. The sources of sugar are many. In the North the sugar maple is an unfailing source, although greatly neglected. If the waste lands on every farm were planted with sugar maples or even cedars, and kept free from cattle, in due time the owner would have good timber trees and a never-failing source of revenue in maple sugar. The price of that article is high enough to warrant farmers in setting maple groves. Twentieth Century Farmer.

Don't Clip the Wings.

The clipping of wings is, to say the least, a cruel practice and often results in the loss or injury of our most valuable fowls is the sensible conclusion of a poultry writer in Home and Farm. The temptation to go to the highest portion of the roost is too strongly ingrained in the fowls to resist and they will invariably manage to get to the top. Then, in their haste to get down they fall, head over heels, having no means of protection. I have seen fowls attempt to fly from a perch fully ten feet from the ground, invariably with the same results.

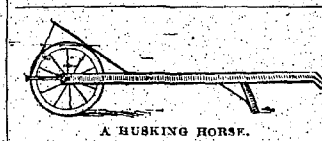
The Fence can always be built high enough to keep them in the yard and, aside from all injury the clipping does, their beauty is so marred that one should refrain from such unnecessary mutilation. A fence four feet high will keep the Leghorns at home. The cost of wire is so moderate that every one may easily provide a good fence for the yards without resorting to any cutting of wings.

Cost of Meat and Butter.

The same feed which is required for producing one pound of butter will make two pounds of gain on the steer. The Minnesota Experiment Station found that 100 pounds of grain mixture with an equal amount of hay and roots fed to four steers produced 24.19 pounds of gain, and an equal amount of same food fed to four cows produced 12.04 pounds of butter. The type is not of so much significance with the steer as with the dairy cow, for the reason that a steer not of good type may be a large feeder and a good digester and convert all the food taken over his own maintenance into gain, while a cow not of the dairy type has the alternative of converting food either into milk or gain, and she may choose the latter when the owner wants only the former.

Hand-Husking Horse.

In talking about a husking horse, why not make one right? Take the



A HUSKING HORSE.

wheels of the corn plow and have an axle of gas-pipe the length desired; then take two pieces 10 feet long, 1 1/2 for sides, made like a wheelbarrow. Then put uprights 4 feet high in a slant over the wheels. You can husk on one end and pile the fodder on the other end. I use it for carting fodder from one shock to the other. I have hauled five shocks at once on it. It is very handy in winter when feeding when the ground is frozen and the fodder or straw on. G. D. Work, in Ohio Farmer.

A Perfect Pedigree.

If we were to buy an animal for breeding purposes, we should insist upon a perfect pedigree or should refuse to pay any fancy price. But what constitutes a perfect pedigree? It is not a long line of descent from some famous animal, nor yet one in which we can trace several crosses of his blood, but we think it is one in which we can find no ancestor of a grade lower than what are seeking to establish or perpetuate. Each and every one should be as good or better than its predecessor, and the stock should show indications of improving in each generation. With such a pedigree the increase would never go back if the proper care was given, but would produce better results all of the time. New England Farmer.

Best Fodder Corn.

A writer in Prairie Farmer believes the best variety of fodder corn to be a medium early variety of sweet or sugar corn. It contains more saccharine matter than the common varieties; it produces more blades and grain than any other variety; it is eaten with greater relish, both green and dry, than field corn; and it produces better pork, beef, butter and milk; yields more and better feed per acre and is preferable for plowing out fallow pastures to sorghum, for it furnishes both a grain and grass ration for all kinds of farm animals. The writer begins to feed it to hogs from the time it begins to tassle and thinks it as good as clover, if not better.

Nitrate of Soda Tests.

At the New Jersey station, nitrate of soda when used in relatively small amounts has been found to increase the earliness of crops in a marked degree in one experiment with beans. For every dollar invested in nitrate of soda nearly \$3 was returned in the increased value of the crop.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Ann Arbor Men Find New Antiseptic—Detroit Man Attempts Murder and Commits Suicide—Fire Leaves at Kalamazoo—Legislature Dies.

An important antiseptic discovery upon which Mrs. Frederick G. Noy and Paul C. Freer have been working for over a year in their respective laboratories in Ann Arbor has just been made public. The new antiseptics are organic acid hydroxides. In a water solution five one-thousandths of 1 per cent of active oxygen derived from the hydroxide is fatal to all bacteria. The hydroxide which was used for the experiments is benzohydroxide, and this, as was shown by experiments on dogs, can be taken internally in large doses without poisonous effect. The discovery may, it is claimed, lead to the further discovery of the fundamental causes in an important field of medical and surgical science.

Kalamazoo Fire.

The fire at Kalamazoo recently did about \$35,000 damage, with \$15,000 insurance, as follows: George Huff, market, \$1,250; insurance \$750; Ida Caldwell, store, \$2,200; insurance \$1,400; J. H. Hensley, jewelry, \$4,000; \$1,000 insurance; B. S. Shiffert, grocery, dry goods and shoes, \$3,500; \$1,800 insurance; L. S. Dickinson, implements, \$1,500; \$1,000 insurance; J. H. Crane, double brick block, \$1,000; \$2,400 insurance; Inez Tucker, grocery, \$3,000; \$2,000 insurance; E. E. Betzner, shoes, \$1,000; \$500 insurance; H. B. Peck, Kalamazoo opera house brick block, \$4,700; \$2,000 insurance. The burned out merchants say they will rebuild at once.

Quarrel Leads to a Tragedy.

Herbert Bonsett, aged about 28 years and married, lived in a Detroit saloon and, after offering her a drink, which the police believed was poisoned, which she refused, shot her several times in the neck. The girl may recover. After shooting the girl Bonsett swallowed the poisoned drink and died shortly afterward. The couple were of dissolute habits. They had quarreled and it was only by promising the girl money that Bonsett succeeded in getting her to go to the saloon, where he was waiting to kill her.

Takes Acid for Whisky.

Michael S. Doyle of Elsie, one of the most prominent members of the Legislature, died in Lansing in the room of Edith Moulton from the effects of a dose of carbolide acid administered by the woman. She insists that she gave him the acid in mistake for whisky. Thorough investigation fails to reveal any cause for her wishing to be rid of Doyle and it seems probable that her story is true. Miss Moulton came from Holmt, Ind., where her father is a merchant. Doyle was a prominent cheese manufacturer.

Farmer Shoots Himself.

John Hillinger, a farmer living northwest of Clinton, aged 13 years, was killed by a fire engine in Grand Rapids. The fire engine was responding to a call and Hillinger was racing with a companion on a side street. They collided and before Hillinger could recover the engine was upon him, passing over his head and crushing out his brains.

Little Boy's Life Crushed Out.

Charles Burkus, aged 13 years, was killed by a fire engine in Grand Rapids. The fire engine was responding to a call and Burkus was racing with a companion on a side street. They collided and before Burkus could recover the engine was upon him, passing over his head and crushing out his brains.

State News in Brief.

Howell young men are organizing a military company. Frank Peters, of Thompsonville, was killed by a falling tree. Counterfeit dollars are in circulation in large numbers in Oceana County. A fine Catholic church has just been completed at Stephenson, at a cost of \$15,000.

H. C. Godfrey has been appointed postmaster at Godfrey, vice Margaret Godfrey, dead.

William Edison, of Battle Creek, committed suicide by swallowing poison. Depondency arising from financial troubles was the cause of the deed.

At Sebewaing a ten-year franchise was granted to Charles W. Liden for an electric lighting plant.

Wm. H. Ferguson, aged 68 years, a G. A. R. man and painter of Albion, was found dead sitting in his chair at his home.

A Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee passenger train struck a wagon containing Edward Yerkov and his 12-year-old daughter about seven miles from Detroit. Both were so badly injured that they died.

Tinker & Hannah's large sash, door, molding and planing mill burned at Alma, loss \$12,000, no insurance. The fire originated from a hot box on the engine. The fire spread so fast that the men could not get their tools or their clothes out. The mill was stocked with orders.

Gov. Bliss has pardoned Edward Maher and George Carroll, sent to State prison from the southern part of the State last October for a term of two years for breaking and entering a house. The facts as ascertained by the State parole board are that the two men pushed open a door and entered a vacant house for the purpose of securing a tin can in which to cook a cabbage they had taken. They committed no other offense.

Caterpillars are said to be very numerous at Portland this spring and to be doing much injury to shade trees, completely stripping them of their foliage.

The agricultural society of Delta County has decided not to discontinue the holding of annual fairs, notwithstanding the poor patronage the fairs have been given the last two or three years.

Hugh McPhee, a tailor in the employ of J. M. Dicks, at Flint, was stricken with heart disease while sweeping out the shop. McPhee was subject to heart disease and a post-mortem examination revealed that as the cause for his demise.

In Jackson Frankie Perry, a roomer in the Pond block, was filling a gasoline stove. The stove leaked, and in some manner the gasoline became ignited. Miss Perry's clothes took fire and before assistance could be rendered she was terribly burned.

James Donahue tells a story of a fight with a she-wolf near Menominee, in which he came out best after fighting for fifteen minutes. He says he was going along a narrow path in the woods when he saw a wolf spring at him and charged down. He caught the brute by the throat and did his best to choke it, finally succeeding, but not before he was scratched in a frightful manner.

The President has appointed James A. Coyne, surveyor of customs at Grand Rapids.

Today City Baptists are rejoicing over the fact that the church is now free from debt.

Camden is to have a new school house before next fall. It will have four rooms, all on the ground floor.

Joseph Wise has been appointed postmaster at South-Lake Linden, vice Edw. Trevisan, removed.

More new buildings have been or will be erected at Greenville this season than for a number of years past.

At Cass City the wife of Robert Charleson gave birth to two boys and a girl. Mother and babies are doing well.

River voters have decided, at a special election, that they don't want the lights in the town lighted at any price.

Mrs. George Koehl, of Oxford, aged 20 years, made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide by taking a dose of poison.

Demus Lowmyer, a miner, was killed in a mine near Houghton, 3,200 feet underground. He was engaged in drilling a hole in rock when the ground gave way.

The anti-saloon people of both St. Joseph and Eaton counties are getting ready to circulate petitions asking for the submission of a local option proposition at next spring's election.

Charlotte may lose one of its leading pastors, Rev. Bastian Suits of the local Congregational Church, he having received a call from a church at Bridgeport, Conn., at a salary of \$2,000.

Some low-down miscreant who apparently loves to destroy just for destruction's sake, cut down a long row of young trees which had recently been set out on one of Ann Arbor's streets.

Maebel Merchant, a good-looking young colored girl, 18 years old, stabbed her ex-lover, John Mashat, at Ypsilanti, with a pocket-knife, because he was paying attention to another young lady. The wound is not serious.

As a result of the sale of the Coloma & Paw Paw Lake Railway to the South Haven & Eastern, the extension of the line from the lake to connect with the South Haven & Eastern at Covert will be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

At a barn raising on the farm of Mr. Pettig, near Cass, George Stone, a prominent and highly respected farmer of Sanilac County, fell and crushed his leg between rafters, timber and the head of a horse, and he seemed to be getting along all right, making no complaint of any pain, but the next day he died suddenly. It is supposed that an internal injury caused his death.

A new shore boat line from Saginaw to Alpena will be inaugurated next season, touching Bay City, Point Lookout, Tawas, Au Sable, Alpena and Schuette. This will give Schuette a boat each way each day, and revive the olden times of daily excursion and passenger boats into the village. A strong incentive for hustling the work is the fact that the best sugar factory will be in operation next season, the crocheters of which desire the shipping facilities in order to reach the Chicago markets by water as well as rail.

Mrs. McKee, living at Port Sanilac, has spent a remarkable life, considering the conditions and opportunities which have always surrounded her. She is nearly 82 years old and has lived at Port Sanilac fifty years. When she and her husband were married in Ireland they made a wedding journey on the backs of mules. Mrs. McKee has never ridden in a wheel vehicle of any kind, and though blind six miles from the train at Carsonville, has never seen the cars. She has been outside of Port Sanilac but twice in fifty years, and then not further than two miles.

Proceedings were begun in the Probate Court at Adrian recently to settle the estate of John Harpelle of Moreau, who disappeared nineteen years ago and had never been heard from since, in order that his son might gain possession of some property to which his father had been heir. While the hearing was in progress a stranger walked into the courtroom and asked the judge what the proceedings were going on. On being told he announced that he was the long-missing John Harpelle, and that if he had fallen heir to any property in his absence he would take it himself. Thinking he was dead, his wife some years ago married again.

Three members of the preparatory department of Olivet College were arrested for vandalism. They were caught in the act of painting pictures on the wall and throwing them into a pile, with all the text books, and then sprinkled the floor with a quart of ink. They were punished, carried a dark lantern and wore tennish shoes. The boys were detected by the finding of a mark like a long line on the wall and their ink-stained shoes. They were taken to Charlotte, where two of them were fined \$25 and sentenced to fifty days in jail, the third boy, who is the son of a Michigan Congressman, may be sent to the reform school.

Enraged at the actions of two young men who had been visiting his young daughter against his wishes, W. B. Harman, one of the richest farmers in Benton township, gave Harry Martin, a St. Joseph youth, a sound thrashing and chased Edward Roth, a Benton Harbor boy, for two miles. He was assisted by the wife and son of "But" Westcott, a former slave of the young lady. The two men were returning home in company with the young woman in a carriage and had just turned in at the gate when the angry father, whip in hand, commenced slashing right and left. The boys fled to avoid the lash and the rig and horses to the excited father, who returned them to the live stable the next morning. As all the persons concerned are prominent socially, the incident has caused great excitement.

A representative of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, D. C., has been searching the fields of Lee Wood of Wheeland township, for hours of musk-tulips. He found a number and has shipped them to the Pan-American Exposition, where they will be on exhibition.

Thousands of lake herring, a small fish belonging to the whitefish family, have been dying near St. Joseph. Many theories are being advanced by fishermen as to the cause. It is believed the fish are dying from some unknown poisonous matter that has collected in the lake in the last few days.

Alpena merchants are demanding that the City Council pass an ordinance to bar out itinerant peddlers, fly-by-night dealers, and all such. They claim that as they have to pay taxes for city purposes they are entitled to protection of this kind.

The celery crop around Kalamazoo this year will be smaller than usual. One reason is the cold, wet weather which has prevailed most of the spring, and another is that it has been difficult to secure the soil around the celery plants down. The caught the beetle by the throat and did his best to choke it, finally succeeding, but not before he was scratched in a frightful manner.

HIS ATTITUDE.

President McKinley Not in Favor of Any of the Free-Trade Innovations.

There is good reason to believe that the President is not in favor of any of the innovations which are being pushed by the Philadelphia Press and its allies. When he asserts that President McKinley is opposed alike to tariff revision and to the Kasson plan of reducing tariff rates by special trade treaties. The President, it is said, deprecates the opening up of the minor concerns by removing all protective duties from foreign products competing with the products of the Steel Trust will receive no encouragement from the Administration.

With equal positiveness it is affirmed that President McKinley has not only exerted no pressure for the ratification of the French reciprocity treaty, but, on the contrary, has been in full sympathy with the protectionist opposition to that ill-advised and mischievous instrument. According to the Press correspondent the President did not examine the French treaty before submitting it to the Senate for approval, and hence was not aware that Commissioner Kasson had agreed upon a draft distinctly designed to benefit certain industries by withdrawing needed protection from other industries.

With equal reason it may be taken for granted that the President had not investigated the scope and operation of the proposed Argentina treaty, which provided for a reduction of 20 per cent

from the duties on wool provided for in the Dingley Tariff law. Undoubtedly the President is in favor of reciprocal trade arrangements that shall enlarge the foreign demand for American products, but it is real and not bogus reciprocity that he favors—the reciprocity authorized by the Republican National Platform of 1900. In "what we do not ourselves produce," those who imagine that President McKinley is to-day anything less than the sound and consistent protectionist that he always was are nursing a vain delusion. The President is a friend of American labor and industry. Make no mistake about that!

Bryan as a Possibility.

There is only one logical construction to put upon his statement, and that is that Mr. Bryan will be a candidate for the Presidency unless the Democratic party will adopt a platform and name another man in harmony with his principles. The distinctive Bryan principles are free silver, anti-militarism and anti-imperialism. He has no personal claim upon any of the other issues already discussed. It seems wholly incredible that the Democratic party should, in 1904, reiterate the hopeless doctrines that contributed to its failure in the last election, and one of which was the prime cause of defeat in 1896. But that does not wholly shut out the Nebraska man. If the Democratic party does not stand by its principles, he will doubtless stand by his party—whether it be Populist, Socialist or a fusion of radical organizations—that will adopt his doctrines. Such a course would make him a great actor in national politics in another Presidential election, although it would not open the slightest possibility of his reaching the White House.

Changing conditions may bring new issues. But Mr. Bryan is in a peculiar position. It has been established that he cannot win on platforms embodying the principles of Bryanism. If a new declaration, eliminating these principles, were adopted, he would not be the logical man. Nor, according to his professions, would he accept a nomination upon such a platform. It is preposterous to suppose that the party will continue indefinitely to be dictated to by Mr. Bryan, yet he has it in his power to divide the strength of the organization and keep it out of power for at least one more election.—Kansas City Star.

A Good Policy to Continue.

The Republican protective policy was adopted at the beginning of the Civil War, and it was maintained during all the subsequent years up to 1894, when the enormous war debt was being reduced. Not only did protection serve to provide the revenue needed to meet the burden imposed by the prosecution of the Civil War, but it encouraged and built up the industries that have given this country first place in the fight for the markets of the world. During all the years that the United States was reaping the benefits of protection the manufacturers of England, aided by a strong minority of the American people, were doing their utmost to break down the protective wall and open our markets to an invasion by foreign-made goods. Now the conditions are practically reversed. This country is fast becoming the commercial master of the world, and England, confronted by an enormous war debt, finds her foreign trade dwindling and is beginning to feel the effects of domestic industrial depression. There was never a better opportunity for the protectionists to make headway in England, and

They Never Reflect.

Philadelphia Record managers and other free-traders, whose main political policy is "Anything to deprive American wage earners of employment and wages, and enrich foreign monopoly by giving them our home market while we pay the taxes," are still battling for a return to the robber Wilson tariff which swindled, according to Samuel Gompers, two and one-half million bread-winners out of their jobs. Does these enemies of the common people ever reflect that the Ruler of nations is also the God of the poor, and that His justice is merely delayed?

Otherwise Employed.

It is early yet for the Democracy to begin "paramounting" an issue. Just now that party has about all it can do to keep the more enlightened and progressive element thereof from breaking into the Republican party.—Moveable Type.

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Queer Custom in Japan.

It is a curious fact that when a Japanese woman is dressed in the national costume her husband always treats her as Japanese husbands generally treat their wives—that is, like servants. But when the same woman puts on European dress the conditions are reversed.

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"Would you publish a man's love letters to you, Miss Skimmer?" "Well, I'm thinking this very minute of getting out a composite volume."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR JUNE 23.

A New Heaven and a New Earth.

Rev. 21:1-7, 22-27. Memory verses, 8, 4, 27. Golden Text.—"He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.—Rev. 21:7.

The opening and the closing scenes from the Revelation both represent the glorification of Christ, and so form a fitting climax to the long series of lessons dealing with his work on earth and in heaven. In this lesson we have the final triumph and the perfect consummation of redemption. It is a wonderful picture of grace and glory; a chapter that no true Christian can read without a thrill of wonder and joy at the things which God has prepared for those that love him. There is no poem in the Bible or in all literature that bears more luminous traces of celestial fire, none that so softens with its magic glow the sharpness of earthly sorrows, none that so draws the heart upward to things unseen and unspeakable. We should be forever grateful to the translators of 1611 for giving us the most melodious, sublimely simple, majestic rendering of the chapter to be found in any language. The revisers appear here, as in previous chapters, in words of wonder and joy at the things which God has prepared for those that love him. There is no poem in the Bible or in all literature that bears more luminous traces of celestial fire, none that so softens with its magic glow the sharpness of earthly sorrows, none that so draws the heart upward to things unseen and unspeakable. We should be forever grateful to the translators of 1611 for giving us the most melodious, sublimely simple, majestic rendering of the chapter to be found in any language. The revisers appear here, as in previous chapters, in words of wonder and joy at the things which God has prepared for those that love him.

Every consideration of party policy demands that the Republican party shall promptly deprive its enemies of a weapon which may easily become powerful and effective in their hands—that it shall completely disassociate the protective tariff from the trusts by the speedy abolishment of all duties on trust-made articles.

If this wholesale scheme of tariff revision were to be carried out the result would be to practically place the country on a free-trade basis, for there are very few industries which are not to some extent in the hands of the trusts. Therefore, to repeal protective duties

on all foreign articles competing with American trust-made articles would virtually involve the repeal of all protective duties. What, then, becomes of the concerns operating outside and independent of the trusts? There are some thousands of such concerns which are engaged in supplying the home demand and do little or nothing in the way of export business. For example, the Woolen trust. Only a small proportion of the manufacturers of woolen textiles are incorporated into the American Woolen Company. Shall all these mills be deprived of protective duties merely for the sake of punishing a combination with which they are in no way connected? Shall the iron and steel producers outside of the big trust be forced to close down their mills and discharge their workmen in order that free-traders and tariff thinkers may make the game play of taking away from the billion-dollar trust the protection which it frankly states it does not need and does not want? That sort of claptrap would not disturb the billion-dollar trust a particle. As a matter of fact it would play into the hands of the big trust by driving a large number of non-trust concerns out of business. But how about the non-trust concerns in all the different lines of industrial production—concerns which employ a greater number of wage-earners than do the trusts? Republican newspapers of the Pioneer-Press stripe should think of these things before plunging head-over-head into the anti-trust tariff reform puddle.—American Economist.

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FAITHFUL, WATCHFUL, ALERT.



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The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1901.
LOCAL ITEMS.

Baccalaureate sermon next Sunday evening at the M. E. Church.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

Mrs. J. J. Coventry returned from her visit south, last Saturday.

Pathmasters receipts for poll and highway taxes, for sale at this office.

Mrs. J. Krawer and the children have returned from their visit south. Delicious ice cream at Jensen's, next to the Opera House.

Alabastine in all colors, for sale by Albert Kraus.

R. Hanson will erect a brick office west of the present office in the store, for private use.

For Fishing Tackles of every description, call at Fournier's Drug Store.

Marius Hanson has his new house well under way, on Ogumaw street, next east to A. Taylor's.

Call on A. Kraus for the Rambler, Clipper, Hudson and Ideal Bicycles: sold on easy payments.

Next Sunday evening Rev. A. O. Alexander will preach the baccalaureate sermon at the M. E. Church.

A fine line of Fishing Tackles, for sale at reasonable prices, by Albert Kraus.

Mrs. D. W. Johnstone, of West Bay City, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mullen, and sister, Mrs. Willis.

If you want the best Sewing Machine buy the Singer. Sold on easy payments by A. Kraus.

Mrs. D. W. Johnstone and Mrs. Willis went to Lewiston, Tuesday, to visit friends.

Stops the Cough and works off Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25c.

O. Palmer is in Lansing attending a reunion of the Michigan companies of his regiment.

Mrs. Wm. Woodburn has several vacant rooms, and would like roomers by the week or transients.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. Kraus.

Gasoline Range, latest invention, for sale cheap, at R. Meyers. Also a wood heating stove cheap.

Mrs. Dr. Leighton is about ready to join her husband at Lewiston. He reports a very satisfactory opening in his practice.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Allen Dyer was arrested, Tuesday, on complaint of James Jorgenson for assault and battery. The trial is fixed for Saturday.

If you intend to go fishing, this season, call at Fournier's Drug Store for your tools. He keeps an endless assortment of fishing tackle.

There will be a special meeting of Grayling Rebecca Lodge No. 352, to initiate members. A large attendance is desired.

The Planet Jr. Garden Drill is considered the best in the market and is for sale at the Avalanche office, with all the modern attachments.

M. A. Bates attended the Alumni banquet at Gaylord, last Friday night, reporting an enjoyable and educational time.

Our "Sweet Girl Graduates" and their friends are on the verge of expectancy as Commencement Day approaches.

Under the authority of the Board of Supervisors, Sheriff Owen has enclosed the steel cells, and now has a good place for hobos and drunks.

Detroit White Lead Works Paints and Varnishes, guaranteed the best in the market, at A. Kraus.

Mr. E. A. Keeler was called to Plainwell, last week Monday, on account of the sudden death of his father, Wm. S. Keeler, aged ninety years.

The iron roof is on the new mill and the sides nearly covered with corrugated iron, and the immense Corliss engine has arrived. Listen for the whistle.

Mrs. Woodworth has placed on sale a line of Ladies' Furnishings, consisting of: Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Shirt Waist Patterns, etc. Call and see them.

The largest line of Agricultural Implements, including the Wiers, Oliver and Greenville Plows, for sale by A. Kraus.

Ground for the new county building was broken last Friday, and the excavations are completed. Work will be pushed and the walls will be in sight before our next issue.

L. R. Hewitt, of Oscoda county, was in town, last Saturday, having brought out Hurt Martin's boat. Hurt had a party down the river that far.

A. R. Code, the Loud Co's colonization agent, came up on Tuesday boat, accompanied by 12 settlers, who will locate along the line of the A. S. & N. W. R. R. They are from Ohio and Indiana.—Oscoda Press.

We would have been glad to have had all of our comrades of Marvin Post at Flint, especially — well ask comrade Dell Smith, who we mean. We suspect that he is much better pleased as it was, but we won't give him away.

Geo. S. Dyer has sold his home on the south side to Joseph Douglas who is at present in the mill at Lovell. It will be occupied by Charles Douglas after being vacated by Mr. Dyer this fall. He contemplates moving onto his farm near Alger.

The bachelors and benedicts of the M. E. Church will give a grand supper at the W. R. C. Hall on Wednesday evening, June 26th, from 5 to 9 o'clock. Don't miss this great sale. Supper 25c. Proceeds to be used for painting the church.

Alfred Day, State S. S. Secretary, fell from a street car in Detroit, so injuring his head that he was taken to a hospital, and will be unable to hold the expected S. S. Convention of Crawford County, which will be postponed indefinitely.

Flag day was appropriately observed many of our citizens last Friday, but not as generally as it ought to have been. The exercises by the school at the time of opening, were conducted in the school grounds, and were generally applauded.

Wm. Fisher has exhibited his generosity and public spirit by extending the rows of shade trees in front of his residence across the front of Presbyterian church lot, all nicely guarded. They will add greatly to the appearance of the street in a short time.

A happier outing is seldom enjoyed than that by our citizens, who visited Flint, last week. There were 6 comrades, 3 members W. R. C., and 5 Ladies of the G. A. R. All were royally entertained, and all thoroughly enjoyed the meetings of their respective societies.

At Flint, last week, we were glad to meet Comrade Moshier and Mrs. P. J. Moshier, who were full of inquiries for old friends here. We also saw S. Perry Young, of Stanton, S. V. delegate, formerly in the U. S. Land office here, and John Morgan, who lived on a homestead eight miles east in the '80s.

Last week Friday evening, twenty of our young people gave a surprise party to uncle Tom Wakeley and his daughter, Mrs. Fred Rose. At 12 o'clock a bountiful lunch was served, and then there was dancing and singing until 2:30 a. m. All went home declaring they had a most enjoyable time. (Com.)

Miss B. Lantz, stenographer for Salling, Hanson & Co., and Miss Ingelberg, stenographer, assistant bookkeeper, are enjoying a visit to the Pan-American. During their absence Miss Lulu Pepple takes the place of Miss Lantz, and Chas. Cowell attends to her work in Geo. L. Alexander's office.

A terrible railroad accident, at Flint, last Friday, resulting in the instant death of Major Buckingham and his daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Humphrey and Mrs. T. Applegate, sisters of Adrian, casts a cloud in every Post and Corps room in Michigan. The Major was an ardent member of the G. A. R., and the ladies have for years been identified with the W. R. C.

Lewiston is getting to be the most prominent wool market in this section. Messrs Moore & Wright have purchased 10,000 pounds for Mr. Loessler of Ligonier, Ind. Seven thousand pounds of this came from Oscoda county, and the balance from Montmorency. The average price paid was 14c, but as high as 15c was paid for extra fine wool. Before Moore & Wright began buying, prices ranged from 11 to 12 cents.—Lewiston Journal.

W. B. Covert brought J. L. Wild, Charles Wheeler and L. R. Bacon up from the rancho, last Saturday. They ran down the river that far and camped for the time they wanted to fish, and had all the success they could wish for, the only drawback being the mosquitoes at night. They took home the finest string of trout that has left Grayling this season.

On the way down it is reported that Wild thought he would try his hand polling, and he was a success, catching his pole in a sweeper, and leaping over the top of the pole belanded head first in about twelve feet of water, fifteen feet from the boat. He made a big hole in the stream.

Settlement Notice. All accounts due to me must be settled by the first of July, in order to save expense.

R. MEYERS.

G. A. R. Encampment.

The 25th Annual Encampment of the G. A. R., Department of Michigan, held at Flint, the 12th & 13th, was fully equal to those of the past, in the interest shown and patriotic display. The city was elaborately decorated with flags and bunting, and banners of loyal design and welcome, while the principal streets were spanned with electric arches which were magnificent at night with their red, white and blue coverings.

The openhanded generosity of the people was obvious everywhere, and the arrangements completed by the committees in advance, left no cause of complaint for delays or neglect. The most of the residences were freely opened to entertain the city's guests, over eight thousand in number, who could not have been cared for by the hotels, and all are liberal in their praise of the place and the people.

The encampment was held in Stoen's Opera House, which is a beauty in design and all its appointments, and theauxiliary. W. R. C. was given the magnificent Congregational church for their meeting.

Our space forbids giving the proceedings in detail. The reports show 375 Posts with 14,932 members in good standing, and 213 Women's Relief Corps with 8,147 members. 233 G. A. R. Veterans died during the year, and May 30th 18,023 graves were decorated, and the decoration services were attended by 102,444 school children, who had a part in the ceremony, and on whom rests the responsibility of the future observance of the day.

The campfire, Tuesday evening, was presided over by Major George Buckingham of Flint, who won his rank by personal service, and who had become one of the most popular men in the state by personal worth. The addresses by Hon. D. D. Allen, Gov. A. T. C. Bliss, Commander Allen and Mrs. S. A. Brown, who spoke at some length of the work of the W. R. C., and the ladies of the G. A. R. were full of P. C. & L., and received rounds of applause.

On Wednesday the officers were elected as follows:

Commander—James Van Kleek, Bay City.

S. V. Commander—M. C. Barney, Flint.

J. V. Commander—H. A. Backus, Detroit.

Met. Director—Dr. W. W. Root, Mason.

Chaplain—Rev. H. White, Romeo.

For the W. R. C. the following officers were elected:

Dep. President—Mrs. C. V. R. Pond, Lansing.

S. V. President—Mrs. A. Wiley, Albion.

J. V. President—Mrs. Helen Burbank, Flint.

Treasurer—Mrs. Elizabeth Kenney, Lansing.

Chaplain—Mrs. W. E. Jacobs, Co. runa.

Of the appointive officers Col. C. V. R. Pond is again Assist. Adj. Gen'l of the G. A. R., and Mrs. Isabel Jones, of Grayling, Inspector and Installing officer.

Pontiac was chosen as the place for the next encampment.

The Ladies of the G. A. R. and the Sons of Veterans held their encampments at the same time, the former in the K. P. H., had about 50 delegates. They report 21 Circles and 371 regular and 210 honorary members. Mrs. Mary Jensen, of Marine City, was re-elected President, and Mrs. Juliette Baird, of Buchanan, S. V. President.

The usual greetings of the different societies were exchanged by visiting committees, and the most cordial feeling was evident everywhere. The encampment was a success.

Saves Two from Death. "Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had contracted this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles, guaranteed by L. Fournier. Trial bottles free.

As the children have been so often called on of late to provide us with entertainment, until it has become almost a bore to them, and as but few children have been sufficiently interested in the Children's Day Exercises at the M. E. Church, it has been decided to withdraw everything excepting the sermon to the children. The children are all expected at the regular preaching service next Sunday morning in the M. E. church. In the near future when the children have been sufficiently rested some exercises will be arranged for their benefit. The 10c collection in behalf of Cokesbury Guild and educational work will be taken in the envelopes provided for each child last Sabbath.

FISHING TACKLE!

We have just received the largest and most complete line of Fishing Tackle ever brought to Grayling. Fishing Rods from 10c up.

We handle the best make of Trout Flies, Leaders, Reels, etc., etc. Everything new and up to date.

Give us a call, and we will save you money.

Fournier's Drug Store.

If a Man rides a Bicycle,

That's his business.

If a Woman rides a Bicycle,

That's everybody's business.

But If you want something Artistic in Photography,

THAT'S MY BUSINESS!

IMPERIAL ART STUDIO.

Grayling, Michigan.

NOTICE.

GRAYLING, May 31, 1901.

At a meeting of the Township Board of Grayling township, on above date, it was resolved that the law in regard to horses and cattle running loose on the streets of Grayling, be rigidly enforced in all cases, for which purpose said Board appointed Peter L. Brown poundmaster, who has duly qualified as such before me.

H. P. OLSON, Township Clerk.

WANTED—Trustworthy men and women to travel and advertise for old established house of solid financial standing. Salary \$750 a year and expenses, all payable in cash. No canvassing required. Give references and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Address: Manager, 355 Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

Does it Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, Roschke's German Syrup. It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Repurchased many years by all druggists of the world. Get Green's Almanac. Sold by L. Fournier.

To take away the smell from a room that has been newly painted, slice up three or four onions into a dish, and let it stand over night in the room, with the doors and windows closed. Next morning the odor will have disappeared.

A Fast Bicycle Rider

will often receive painful cuts, sprains or bruises from accidents. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and heal the injury. It's the cyclist's friend. Cures chafing, chapped hands, sore lips, ulcers and piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Try it. Sold by L. Fournier.

A poultry raiser of successful experience says that a camphor ball put in the hen's nest will keep away from the fowls vermin or lice, and one ball in a setting of eggs will keep the mother hen and her chicks free from lice.

Didn't Marry for money. The Boston man, who lately married a sticky rich young woman, is happy now, for he got Dr. King's New Life Pills, which restored her to perfect health. Infallible for jaundice, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague and all liver and stomach troubles. Gentle but effective. Only 25c, at Fournier's Drug Store.

The Northern Michigan Band association will hold their reunion in West Branch, Sept. 3-5. It is expected 15 bands will be in attendance.

Seven Years in Bed. "Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. S. J. Jones, of Lawrence, Kas. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed for seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility, but "three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months she felt like a new person." Woman suffering from headache, backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, fainting and dizzy spells, will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction guaranteed. Only 50c at Fournier's Drug Store.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Once with Dr. Insley.

C. C. WESCOTT, DENTIST.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Office—Over Alexander's law office, on Michigan Avenue. Office hours—8 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 6 p. m.

MARLIN



INTEREST is being displayed in the use of smokeless powder and loaded bullets in large caliber rifles. A 45 caliber bullet weighing 500 grains gives a shock to large game that the small bore cannot give. It is dependent on the Marlin Model 1895 Repeater. For "Special Smokeless Steel" bullets. For up-to-date information see our catalog. Mailed for 3 stamps.

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Sickle Grinder.

When I buy the best. The Clyde Sickle Grinder grinds sections, does common grinding and grinds saws. Sold by C. W. West. Call on him or write him at Pere Cheney, Mich.

Wanted:

Reliable man for manager of branch office we wish to open in this vicinity. If your record is O. K. here is an opportunity. Kindly send a full reference when writing. Illustrated catalogue in stamps. THOMAS A. MORTON WHOLESALE HOUSE, Cincinnati, Ohio. feb21-1901

TAKE NOTICE.

If you owe Daggett & Blair, you can save cost and trouble by paying S. S. Chaggett at once. Delay is dangerous. Call at Jorgenson's store.

WANTED—Trustworthy men and women to travel and advertise for old established house of solid financial standing. Salary \$750 a year and expenses, all payable in cash. No canvassing required. Give references and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Address Manager, 355 Caxton Building, Chicago. apr11 6mo

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Detroit Live Stock Market.

M. C. Live Stock Yards, Detroit, June 18, 1901.

The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market:

Prime steers and heifers, \$4.75/cwt. 5.40; hands butchers' cattle, \$4.10/cwt. 4.70; common, \$3.75/cwt. 3.75; canners cows, \$3.50/cwt. 3.50; stockers and feeders active at \$2.75/cwt. 4.00. Mixed cows, steady at \$2.50/cwt. 4.00; calves, active at \$4.50/cwt. 2.50. Sheep and lambs, small receipts and lower; prime lambs \$4.75/cwt. 5.00; mixed \$3.75/cwt. 4.00; culls \$2.00/cwt. 2.50; spring lambs \$6.00/cwt. 5.50 per cwt. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; fair receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums \$5.80/cwt. 5.50; Yorkers \$5.75/cwt. 5.80; pigs \$5.75/cwt. 5.80; rough \$4.75/cwt. 5.25; stags, 1 off cripples, \$1.00 per cwt. off.

Great Sacrifice Sale

AT THE BIG STORE OF

Blumenthal & Baumgart,

A Great Sacrifice Sale will begin at our store, June 13th, and will continue until further notice.

If you have any regard for your dollars, you will read this advertisement carefully, and see that you can buy from us for very little money.

Dry Goods. All our 12c Percales, for 10c. All our 10c Percale, for 7c. All our 10c Dress Gingham, for 8c. All our 10c Chambrays, for 8c. All our 15 and 18c Dimities, for 12c. All our 15c Foulards, for 11c. Best Amoskeg Apron Gingham, 6c. A lot of Gingham, for 4c. Children's Gingham Dresses for 25c, worth 50c. Ladies' 25c Undervests, 2 for 25c. A lot of Ladies' and Children's Vests for 10c a piece. All \$1.00 Corsets, for 89c. All 50c Corsets, for 39c. All 35c Corsets, for 25c. All our \$5.00 Ladies' Mackintoshes, for \$3.00.	Shoes. All our \$3.50 Men's Shoes, best makes, for \$2.90. All our \$2.50 Men's fine Shoes, for \$1.90. All our \$2.25 black and tan Boys Shoes, for \$1.75. Our \$2.00 Boys Shoes, for \$1.60. All our \$1.00 Boys Shoes, for 75c. All our \$3.50 and \$3.00 Ladies' Shoes for \$2.75. 65c, 75c \$1.00 Shirt Waists, for 37c. \$1.00, 1.25 & 1.50 Wrappers for 89c. Ribbons, all widths and colors, for 6c.	Clothing. All our \$2.25 and \$2.50 Ladies' Shoes for \$1.75. One lot \$2.50 Ladies' Button Shoes, for \$1.50. One lot \$1.25 Ladies' Button Shoes, for 59c. All our \$1.50 black and tan Ladies' Oxfords, for \$1.00. All our \$12.50 & \$15.00 Men's Suits, for \$9.98. All our \$10.00 fancy worsted all wool suits, for \$7.50. All our \$7.50 suits of different material, for \$5.00. All our \$5.00 Suits in worsted chevrons, for \$3.50. Children's 3 piece Knee Suits, from 75c up. All our all wool 75c Knee Pants, for 50c. All our all wool 50c Knee Pants, for 39c. All our cotton 25c Knee Pants, for 10 cents.	Furnishing Goods. All our \$1.00 Shirts, for 79c. All our 75c Shirts, for 59c. All our 50c Shirts, for 39c. All our \$2.75 Sweaters, for \$2.25. All our \$1.75 Sweaters, for \$1.25. All our \$1.00 Sweaters, for 75c. All our 50c Sweaters, for 39c. All 5c, 10c and 15c Hdk's, for 4c.
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We invite all to come and examine our new and beautiful line of Ladies Skirts and Wash Suits.

Respectfully Yours

BLUMENTHAL & BAUMGART.

Advertisers of Facts.

The One Price for All Store. Grayling Mich.

J. W. SORENSON.

Furniture and Carpets.

UNDERTAKER.

GRAYLING, MICH.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

IF YOU WANT

A "HARRISON WAGON," "The Best On Wheels,"

CLIPPER PLOW, or a GALE PLOW, or a HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.)

CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE, Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER, Or MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE, Or Any Style of CARRIAGE,

Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office O. PALMER.

40,000 STRANGERS in CHICAGO EVERY DAY



Read in round figures, says the Tribune, 200 through passenger trains come into the six passenger stations of Chicago every day, leaving 40,000 strangers in the city. Then 200 more trains are made up under the miles of train sheds and 40,000 more strangers are whirled out of the smoke and din and grime that mark these great centers of progress and egress. These figures are from the estimates of the stationmasters in the six passenger stations of Chicago.

As to stations trains and train movements in Chicago, these figures are small compared with the suburban business. In the Union station alone 200 suburban trains arrive and depart every day, carrying 20,000 passengers. Thirty-three thousand five hundred persons go in and out of this station every twenty-four hours.

But that 40,000 strangers come into Chicago every day by these railroad lines is a significant group of figures. To these may be added the lake excursionists between March and November. These may reach 2,500 a day in the height of the season. And just how these thousands distribute themselves through the city, find lodgings, amusements, occupations, or catch other trains out, leaving Chicago as a mere way station, would make a guide book tired.

As a general proposition, the stranger in Chicago is not easily disposed of by anybody but a confidence man. The hustler and bunter of Chicago get upon their nerves. They get excited at the moment the train pulls into the train shed, and they begin by making life busy for gatekeepers and baggage men. Then they pass out to world of noisy streets.

In the streets the stranger is an impediment to traffic of all kinds. The effect of him is seen especially in the faces and tempers of conductors and gripmen whose cars run to railway stations. A man with two valises, a luncheon basket, an umbrella, and a rain coat, trying to board a cable train that is already full, is a proposition to white heads of a train's crew.

Believed of his impudence, he is still a clog to the traffic of the streets. The stranger is a gait which becomes him in his home town is lost upon the citizen who is trying to pass him in a crowded street. The cool content expressed in the rear view of the stranger, the city man's nerves, and when the stranger stops suddenly to turn to an inviting window display, and four persons from behind collide with him, the measure of his possibilities as an obstructionist is reached.

At the crossings. To teamsters and to crossing policemen the stranger is especially trying. In the congested streets down-town one but the stranger expects a clear crossing between 6 o'clock in the morning and 10 o'clock at night. The city man walks out into the street into an impenetrable jam, picking his way, confident of room between vehicles. The stranger waits until he sees the folly of waiting, then dashes forward, with his head down, oblivious to the signals of the crossing policeman. He is inclined to step in briskly behind one cable train, just in front of another going in the opposite direction. He goes up the wrong stairs in the loop stations, and on the trains will get up for his station just when the cars are grinding around a sharp curve.

Of the 40,000 strangers landed in Chicago every day perhaps 15,000 of them pass on through with little delay as connecting trains will admit. Five thousand others are bent upon business strictly, attending to their affairs with small time for anything else. The remaining 20,000 may have some degree of business, but in the main they are seeking recreation and amusement while moving about the city.

Flush to Stock Yards. Sightseeing is the main diversion, and in this it is patent that nothing has displaced the Stock-Yards as the one great attraction of Chicago. More visitors go through its miles of paved streets and its acres upon acres of packing-houses than go into every other public institution combined. The Board of Trade, the libraries, the Art Institute, the Columbian Museum, nor the parks have such powers to attract as have the great slaughter pens from which half the world is fed.

Viewing the city from the tops of skyscraping buildings is another of the inexpensive amusements of the stranger. Not even the place where the roof of the tunnel caved in is as popular as are the roofs of the Auditorium and the Masonic Temple. The Chicago Public Library has its daily admirers and the Grand Army Memorial Hall attracts more people than do the reading, reference, and art rooms.

Chicago after nightfall has its attractions in miles of lighted show windows. Few cities approaching its size desert their streets so early as does Chicago. Ordinarily the downtown district is comparatively empty at 10 o'clock, and not till the theaters have turned out their crowds do the streets awaken for a brief hour.

Among the persons moving in down-

town streets after 10 o'clock there is a big proportion of out-of-town people. They are good patrons of the theaters. The dime museum, too, has its country patronage both day and night.

Wanderings at Night. And as night comes on the out-of-town visitor becomes a burden upon the vigilance of the police. The stranger is marked by no one quicker than by members of the police force. He may be quite able to take care of himself in six languages, but no policeman takes it for granted. He is instantly suspicious of any one who for any cause stops a stranger in the street, and as long as the two are in sight the officer nurses his doubts.

Judged by the police court dockets and the books of the Police Department, the stranger in Chicago is pretty well behaved. Most often when he gets into trouble he is an unwilling participant. When arrested, it is most frequently as a prosecuting witness. He goes where he shouldn't be, and when some one takes a "strong arm" hold on him, or picks his pocket, or hits him behind the ear with a stocking full of sand, he does not care to prosecute. In hundreds of cases, indeed, he does not report the mishap. It has come to have an unpleasant significance when a man comes to Chicago and loses his pocketbook. His friends at home argue that either he was where he shouldn't have gone, or else he was unduly credulous.

In general, however, the Chicago visitor in late years is better able to take care of himself than ever before. The mountebank confidence man, and card sharp are becoming more and more uncertain of him. The man in legitimate business is more and more pleased to see him.

IT DIDN'T WORK. Failure of the Little Man's Theory of Transmission of Power. "I believe in the transmission of power," declared the little moon-faced man who greeted the first warm days by occupying a seat in the Grand Circus park. "It is just as rational as mental telepathy, transference of blood, or anything of that kind. See that man sitting over there near the fountain?"

"Yep," yawned the big man who had been thus addressed by the little stranger, "looks sleepy."

"Don't you believe it for a minute. He's as wide awake as a weasel. There's my worst enemy. If I could tell you why I hate him and how I hate him I could write a book that would be dramatized. I'd give five thousand cold cash to throw him. I would, and I wouldn't stop at a couple of thousand more, either."

"Say, my friend, I'll do it for half the money and pay my own expenses."

"Pshaw! I could get him trimmed for the price of a drink. But what good would that do me? Between you and me, that bulk married the girl I was engaged to. Yes, sir. She had the ring and everything. He told me that

there wasn't enough of me to be a protection to any one. I challenged him to a duel, and he said that there was nothing for him to shoot at. Now, look here. I believe that if you will set this else, you can transmit your strength to me for about five minutes. That'll be enough and to spare."

After a brief conversation the big man leaned on the back of the bench as though not able to sit up, the little man went to his feet with a spring, threw back his shoulders, and hurried to the "itchin'." Ten minutes later the ambulance arrived and the little chap they loaded in looked as though he had been dragged through a cactus reserve.

"Pard," he whispered to the big man, "that darned theory of mine hasn't worth much's a pair of deuces after the draw."—Detroit Free Press.

At the Volcano's Crater. A party of Americans, touring in Mexico, recently accomplished the unusual feat of ascending to the edge of the crater of Mount Popocatepetl, the famous volcano of the North American continent. A member of the party in describing the trip says the crater is a marvel and well worth a hard journey to see. "A huge and gloomy pit it is," he says, "its steep sides emitting sulphurous smoke and fumes; and its perpendicular walls descending, it is said, to a depth of 1,500 feet. At the bottom is a small lake of emerald green, surrounded by volcanic rocks and deposits of sulphur. At the top there is a ledge of rock at the crater's edge, from which we made our observations of the crater and upon which we were photographed. It did not observe any difficulty in breathing or any noticeable increase of heart action, but several members of the party were fainting painfully and were hardly able to speak. One of my comrades told me that he could feel his heart beat through his coat and sweater. The temperature was very cold, but it seemed to be modified somewhat by the natural warmth of the crater and we were protected against the icy wind outside."

No Way Out of It. Druggist—Can't you get your prescriptions filled at any other time than at 3 in the morning? She—I am sorry, but that is the only time my husband is home.—Harper's Bazar.

A Penalty. The man who tells the simple truth: Perhaps is doing right; But all the world will censure him For being impolite.—Washington Star.

A very pitiful condition exists in Atchison. An Atchison woman is kept so busy with her babies that she doesn't find time to read the doings of Mothers' Congresses.

Are you raising your boy as a "pet"? If you are, you are ruining him. Too much kindness will surely spoil children as unreasonable grumbling.

FATHER OF AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. The information picture dwindle down through hieroglyphics to mere symbols of sounds, the pictorial origin of which is entirely lost. The decorative picture gradually loses all wish to convey information, and subsists entirely for its pleasure to the eye. But the Egyptians had not got so far as that; when they drew a man, there had to be no mistake what it was. He had to be displayed, as it were, to the best advantage. The legs were shown sideways, so as to give the whole length of the feet, and one leg was put in front of the other, so that motion should be concealed. Then there came a difficulty about the body: If that were sideways, too, one shoulder would be lost, so that the body must be seen frontways. The arms, again, are best seen sideways; fortunately, as both shoulders are shown, they do not interfere with one another. Again, a profile is more characteristic than a full face, but a profile eye is a poor, foreshortened thing.

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AMERICAN IDEAS IN FAVOR.

England Is Fully Awake to the Value of Electric Power.

England is beginning to catch up with this country in the general use of electricity, the movement being sufficiently pronounced to be regarded as an electrical awakening. The idea has forced itself into the stubborn and ultra-conservative British mind that the success of American commercial travelers against their English rivals is in great measure traceable to the prevalence of cheap electric power in the United States. One result of this discovery is that a large demand for American electrical appliances has sprung up in England. Already an American electrical manufacturing company is building a large factory in London. In the matter of underground rapid transit of electricity, however, London will soon be far ahead of all cities in this country. The line from Shepherd's Bush to the Bank of England—six and one-half miles under the busiest part of the capital—is completed and passengers are being carried the distance named in twenty-five minutes, stopping at thirteen stations en route. Fresh air is pumped into the electrically lighted tunnels. Two other underground electric lines are being constructed and another is in operation carrying passengers under the Thames.

These underground railroads are important enough, but much more important, so far as manufacturers are concerned, is the electrical development embodied in several bills before Parliament asking permission for the establishment of power companies to supply large districts with electric power at low prices. Heretofore Parliament

has held that electricity, like water, and often gas, ought to be provided by municipal rather than private enterprise. Consequently many English towns manufacture their own electric light and power. But it is contended that electricity can be manufactured and transmitted, even to a long distance, much cheaper in quantities large enough to supply half a dozen towns. Consequently several companies, each intending to sell power to large manufacturing districts, are besieging Parliament and if their requests are granted it will not be long before the total of electric power produced in England will be increased by a third, and, according to the applicants, reduced in price by a third.

EGYPTIAN MEN AND WOMEN.

What Can Be Learned of Them from Ancient Drawings. In face the men and women were very much alike, but there is a subtle charm about the female faces that is replaced by a placid dignity in the male. In both the features are delicate and of a somewhat aquiline type, and the figures are tall and slight. There is very little indication of muscle, but the men are broad-shouldered and thin-flanked, while the women, in spite of their stiff attitudes, are graceful and refined. In both the forms are soft and rounded. The resemblance between the men and the women is, of course, increased by the men being always clean-shaven.

In the paintings and bas-reliefs there are certain conventions which do not apply to the statues, and for these due allowance has to be made.

In early times all drawing and painting on the flat and bas-relief is but a form of this had to serve two purposes, says a writer in the London News. One was to convey information, the other to be ornamental. It is doubtful which is the earlier of the two. The man of the stone age, when he scratched his realistic mammoth on a piece of reindeer bone, either wanted to convey to his brother man that he had seen a fine specimen of this interesting animal, or else he did it because he thought it pretty, or he may have had both motives. In any case, we have here the common origin of art and writing.

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BARRETT'S ARE BRIGHT.

Maurice Barrett, the unfortunate actor who has entertained tens of thousands in his time, but is now hopelessly insane, had a fund of anecdotes with which he never wearied of entertaining his friends. One of the last stories he told at the Lamb's Club was of a worldly encounter between himself and an Englishman who believed, as do so many Britons, in the entire superiority of everything English to what is American. "You outstrip us in only one particular," said Barrett. "In England there are better Englishmen." The foreigner then spoke of differences in the spelling of words. "For instance," he said, "the word 'honor' should be spelled h-o-n-o-r, but the Americans spell it h-o-o-o-r. 'Yes,' replied Barrett, 'when we spell 'honor' we leave 'you' out.' Barrett's children have on both sides a wealthy heritage of cleverness. Their mother, the late George Drew Barrett, was a brilliant woman and the possessor of a keen vein of wit. When her health became impaired Mrs. Barrett removed to California, where she died. While she was there in idleness a benefit was planned for a charity and Mrs. Barrett was asked to appear. As she was under contract to Mr. Frohman and could not play without his permission, she wired him a lengthy requesting permission to give a performance. In reply to her wordy dispatch came one from the manager which was as abnormally short as hers had been long. "No," it all said, Mrs. Barrett forthwith sent an acknowledgment of her manager's message. It simply read "Oh!"

Tobacco and Tennyson. Mr. Justice Brown, of the United States Supreme Court, in the recent "cigarette tax" decision, asserted that no other vegetable has contributed so much as tobacco to the comfort and solace of the human race. On the subject of tobacco and its votaries here is a pretty story which the death of Prof. Max Muller has brought to the front again. As is well known, Max Muller was a warm friend of Tennyson, and the man of the stone age, when he scratched his realistic mammoth on a piece of reindeer bone, either wanted to convey to his brother man that he had seen a fine specimen of this interesting animal, or else he did it because he thought it pretty, or he may have had both motives. In any case, we have here the common origin of art and writing.

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RUNAWAYS CROSS THE COUNTRY.

Two Adventurous New York Lads Travel to California.

Cresson De Forest is the 12-year-old son of the cashier of the Hoffman House in New York. Some time ago he, in company with a schoolmate two years older, left home and disappeared. The two boys sold their bicycles for \$15, and Cresson drew \$39 which he had deposited in a savings bank. Then they started out to see the world. When their parents heard of them they were first, after a month's absence, a telegram was received from Sacramento, Cal., announcing that the two children were held there waiting instructions. After spending most of their money the boys succeeded in working their way across the continent, arriving in California after two weeks on the road without having once had their clothes off during that time. Young De Forest's father sent him money for a return ticket, and the youngster is now safe at home, entirely cured of any further desire to run away. His advice to other boys is to stick close to home, unless they want to get hungry and dirty for days at a time. Some kind people in California took them in and fed and housed them, else there is no telling what might have happened.

AN AVALANCHE OF LAWS. The Only Person Who Knows the Law According to the Law. We, the people of the United States, are remarkable in our knowledge, under a presumption of law. The law presumes that we know the law, and though Mr. Bumble may be right in saying that the law is an ass in its presumption, its presumptions control us just the same. It is never an excuse to plead ignorance of the law, for the magistrate who does not know the law, judges who give opposing views of the law and courts that cannot agree on what the law is will tell you that you do know the law, because the law says that you do. This is very complimentary to the layman.

Just think what we know under this legal presumption. Besides the unwritten law that we have inherited from the ages, we know millions of enactments; those of fifty-six Congresses, of our annual State Legislatures—besides fifty other States and Territories, if we happen to be in them—down to and including the volumes of enactments of our board of aldermen and our health department regulations.

You may go into the law library in the Federal Building, wave your hands over the tens of thousands of volumes, and say, "I know all this"—and can then prove your statement by the authorities themselves.

F. S. Wakefield, tally clerk of the House of Representatives, has prepared a list of a little that we know, that emanated from the Fifty-sixth Congress. According to his figures, the House passed 2,204 bills and resolutions. If that is an average, think what it means when multiplied by fifty-six. Then add to the volumes of laws that have found birth in our Legislature, and the intermittent stream ever flowing from that source, with which mingled municipal laws and regulations.

Each individual who has reached the age of discretion is told by the law that he knows them all.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Survivor of a Famous Class. Perhaps the most famous class which ever graduated from West Point was that of 1843, which included General Grant, and almost every member of which rose to the rank of a Brigadier General. There are now but three living survivors of the class. One of them, the Rev. Gen. French, Father Deshon, resigned from the army in 1851, and is now a member of the Paulist Fathers, stationed in New York City. The second, Gen. William B. Franklin, is living in retirement, and the third, Gen. Samuel G. French, lives at Pensacola, Fla.—a hale and hearty old man, who still takes an active interest in public affairs. Gen. French won his spurs in the Mexican war. Though a native of New Jersey, he cast in his lot with the South when the rebellion broke out, and he was one of the few men of Northern birth to win high rank in the rebel army, eventually becoming a Major General. It was Gen. French who commanded the Confederates on the night attack on the Army of the Potomac at Harrison's Landing, when the Federals were thrown into much confusion. He planned and directed the construction of the defenses around Petersburg, and took part in many of the hardest fought battles of the war.

A Tardy Acknowledgment. Wife—I never knew any one that was so indisposed to action as you are. I don't believe you were ever in a hurry in your life. Husband—You are wrong, madam. You seem to forget the time when I proposed to you.—Richmond Dispatch.

Your neighbors are the smartest people in the world; they know by a guess just how much you can afford to spend.

Among Our Neighbors. About \$20,000 is to be spent at Munising this summer by the new owners of the Munising Railway, the Cleveland-Cliffs Co. A new depot and new round-houses are the principal improvements planned.

Some people are never satisfied. A Galien woman is suing for divorce because her husband insists on occupying what is considered the finest house in the village, instead of going back to the old homestead.

The annual warning to farmers to cut out the eye in their wheat fields is going the rounds of the State press.

Muskegon is losing an old landmark; the old Fielding variety theater, erected at the time when the lumber jack was a power.

Dr. F. J. R. Homper, whose home was at Grand Rapids, where his parents still reside, is said to have been instantly killed in the woods at Iron River, Mich., while hunting and when his body was found the position was such as to indicate that he had attempted when climbing over a log, his rifle lay beside him and the ball which entered his side came out in the small of his back.

GRAND ARMY AT FLINT.

EIGHT THOUSAND DELEGATES AND FRIENDS IN CITY.

Reports of Department Officers—James Van Kleeck of Bay City Meets Commander—Next Encampment Goes to Pontiac—Other Societies Meet.

Flint correspondence. Under a sweltering sun the first day of the State encampment of the G. A. R. was opened Wednesday at Flint, with fully 8,000 delegates and their friends within the gates of the city. Tuesday evening and also the next morning—passengers came in on special trains and crowded the streets, hotels and homes of the city. Early in the morning the streets were a scene of activity as the veterans began to prepare for the first day of the big event. Headed by the Flint fire and drum corps the veterans, marched to Stone's Opera House at 10:30 o'clock, where the first business session of the encampment was held.

Mayor Clark Dibble welcomed the old soldiers to the hospitality of the city and stated that the municipality esteemed it one of the greatest honors ever conferred upon it in welcoming the veterans of the Michigan department of the Grand Army of the Republic. He also stated that the custodians of the peace had been instructed to give every old soldier the freedom of the town. He also welcomed the W. R. C. ladies.

Commander Allen made an appropriate and earnest response, accepting the kind hospitality which had been tendered the visiting veterans, closing with the exhortation, "My comrades, let us say that to me the past year is filled with fragrant memories. As we go from this encampment to our homes, let us carry renewed devotion to these cardinal virtues of our order, fraternity, charity and loyalty. So shall the days go past gilded with kind words and loving deeds and sacred duties to be done at dear old flag, for whose honor we gave the best years of our life, our young manhood, and whose benediction rests tenderly upon us in age." Following the response the veterans went into closed session.

In the afternoon the G. A. R. and the W. R. C. were driven about the city visiting the various points of interest. The chief attraction of the evening was a camp fire at the opera house.

The closing scenes of the encampment of the G. A. R. were enacted Thursday when the several departments went into executive session and transacted their daily business. The day was spent in the State department went into secret session, during which time a resolution was adopted to erect a monument in the stockade at Andersonville prison, a committee being appointed to ascertain the cost.

The report of Inspector Miller showed a total of 375 posts, 14,032 members in good standing, 284 posts inspected during the year; aggregate of the relief fund, \$1,833.35; aggregate of the expenditure by posts for relief, \$1,721.95; aggregate of the funds in the hands of the post quartermasters, \$44,801.02; value of property of posts, \$83,199.07; number of posts, with W. R. C. attached, 206.

The following are the officers who were elected for the ensuing year: Department commander, James Van Kleeck, Bay City; assistant department general, C. V. R. Pond, Lansing; senior vice-commander, M. G. Barney, Flint; junior vice-commander, H. M. B. Smith, Detroit; medical director, Dr. W. W. Root, Mason; department chaplain, H. S. White, Romeo; council of administration, O. Tomlinson, Plainwell; W. Claxton, Detroit; W. J. Just, Ionia; Albert Dunham, Jackson; A. M. Van Vorster, Grand Haven.

Quite a spirited ballot occurred over the selection of the next encampment city, the fight being between Pontiac, Howell and Wyandotte. The former city, by its vigorous work and the inducements which it offered, won, receiving 68 ballots to Howell's 41, and Wyandotte's 8.

Woman Relief Corps. The Woman's Relief Corps' annual sessions were held in the Congregational Church, at Pontiac, Mich., were called to order by Department President Udell of Three Rivers. The president of Gov. Crapo Corps of Flint, on behalf of the Corps and the Knights and Ladies of the Royal Guard, presented the convention and the president with a beautiful floral vase filled with carnations. The department officers were also remembered by the local corps with a beautiful silver dish. On behalf of the executive board Chairman Herndon of Three Rivers presented the president with a finely engraved gold recognition pin. The acceptances were touchingly made by the honored president, President Udell, who delivered his annual address, which covered thoroughly the progress made during the past year.

At their final meeting the ladies elected officers as follows: Department president, Mrs. C. V. R. Pond, Lansing; senior vice-president, Mrs. Ames Wiley, Albion; junior vice-president, Mrs. Helen Barker, Flint; treasury, Mrs. Elizabeth Kenny, Lansing; chaplain, Mrs. W. E. Jacobs, Cornutt; executive committee, Mrs. Emily Cole, Jackson; Mrs. Carrie Torrey, Rochester; Miss Lydia Hopkins, Detroit; Mrs. Eunice Haynes, Flint; Mrs. Kate Rednor, Hubbardston.

G. A. R. Ladies' Election. The ladies of the G. A. R. at their sessions on Thursday elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Department president, Mary Jameson, Marquette; senior vice-president, Mrs. Julia Baird, Buchanan; junior vice-president, Emily Tatum, Benton Harbor; treasurer, Mary B. Colly, Detroit; chaplain, Clara A. Howies, Battle Creek; councillor, Teresa Prondfoot, Gagetown; council of administration, Mary Christenson, Grand Rapids; Mrs. Cella Barbour, Cassville; Mary Handolph, Gagetown.

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FOR FUN'S SAKE.

Of all the gifts that bring content,
With which mankind is blessed,
Sure, never a mortal should deny
The sense of humor's best;
A kindly eye for comedy,
A wise respect for fun—
Oh, he that doth possess these things,
His soul's a lucky one!

Ye grave reformers of the world,
We pray you in your might,
Mold your humanity as you will,
But slay not humor quite;
There is so much worth laughing at—
Even, solemn as you are—
Oh, though you lift us to the skies,
Leave us to laugh or weep!

—Ripley D. Saunders, in *St. Louis Republic*.

A Diamond Ring

BY INA BREVOORT ROBERTS.

Max felt decidedly pleased with himself as he walked up the steps of a palace belonging to one of New York's millionaires. This millionaire and all his belongings were of special interest to the public just at that time because his daughter was shortly to be married to a titled foreigner and the wedding in the magnitude of its splendor was to rival the most famous of the city.

A well known photographer had received an order from a magazine for photographs of the important rooms in the home of the bridegroom's father, who was the photographer's right-hand man, was now on his way to take the pictures.

Arrived at the house, Max began with the drawing-room. He then proceeded to the library. This room, though large and impressive because of the number of books it contained, looked more homelike and less awe-inspiring than the other rooms.

When he had the light and his camera arranged to his satisfaction Max sent away the servants who were helping him and prepared to take the picture. As he was about to remove the cap he heard the rustle of a gown, and a woman's face appeared between the curtains that hung in a doorway directly in range of the camera.

The face belonged to a tall, slender creature, half girl, half woman. When she saw Max she seemed startled, but at sight of his camera she recovered her composure.

"May I come in?" she asked, the question in a hesitating way.

Max smiled at her. "I would rather wait a few minutes," he returned, uneasily, "unless you want to be in the picture. Just step back out of sight and I will call you in a moment."

The girl's astonished face as she obeyed him made Max realize that he had been a trifle dictatorial to someone who had more right there than he. She evidently lived in the house and he found himself wondering, as he timed his exposure, in what capacity.

He came to the conclusion that she was probably companion or secretary to one of the family. Her dress, as well as her way of carrying herself and her manner of speaking, told him she was not a servant, and he knew that the millionaire and his family were out of town. They were supposed to have slipped away to give the bride-elect a few days' rest and shelter from publicity before the wedding.

"You may come in now," Max called. As the girl entered the room he noticed that she was very pretty. She walked over to his camera, which she examined with interest.

"Do you like this work?" she asked.

"Why, yes," Max answered carelessly, and he smiled. He was a good-looking young man, with a peculiar charm in his smile which made it difficult to refuse him anything he chose to ask.

The girl seated herself before the fire and began listlessly to turn the pages of a magazine, meanwhile asking questions about his work until Max found himself growing communicative. He told her how busy they were at the studio and that he preferred photographic interiors to taking portraits of actresses and celebrities; interior work was harder, but portraits became monotonous.

"This house is a beauty, isn't it?" he remarked.

The girl looked surprised then she smiled.

"Yes, it is a nice house," she said.

"You don't say that very enthusiastically," observed Max, turning to look at her, "but I suppose you're too used to it to have it impress you as it does me. There'll be a fine time here when that wedding comes off," he went on. "It's going to cost something, I tell you, but I like to see rich people spend their money. It seems queer, though, making such a fuss over a slip of a girl not out of her teens. Do you know her?" he asked suddenly.

"Yes, I know her."

"Do you like her?" I have always heard she had a very lovely disposition, sweet and gentle, you know, and all that."

"Oh, I suppose under all her moods she has a fairly good heart," said the girl, rising and going over to look out from one of the windows.

"Well, she'll need it if she keeps her prince in order," said Max in a matter-of-fact tone. "Of all the—I wonder if that girl knows what a poor sort of man he is?"

Max's companion made no reply to this speech, but chancing to look at her, he saw that her cheeks had flushed and that her lips were tightly pressed together.

"I beg your pardon," he said contently. "That wasn't nice of me, was it—to try and get you to discuss the affairs of the people you work for?"

The girl's face relaxed, and she smiled as she answered: "Oh, it does not matter. People who have money must expect to be discussed, I suppose."

A silence followed which was broken only by the faint splashing of the fountain in the hall. Max was intent on his exposures and his companion, who had returned to her chair, appeared to be absorbed in a book.

"I wish Maisie could see this house!" Max cried suddenly.

The girl looked up quickly. "Who is Maisie?" she asked.

Max's face grew red under his fair skin; he had spoken without stopping to think. "Maisie is—" he began in a blundering way; "she is the girl I am engaged to," he ended bravely. The shyness in his assurance, contrasted with his former easy assurance, seemed

TO AMUSE AND PLEASE HIS COMPANION.

"So you are going to be married, too?" she said, smiling at him.

"No, I am not going to be married for a long while yet," Max answered, ruefully. "I only wish I were. But there's no such luck."

"Doesn't she want to be married yet?" "Yes, but we've got to wait."

"Why?" The girl's voice was full of interest.

"Too poor," Max answered, laconically. "We must wait till I get my salary raised and save up something for a rainy day. Can't live on love, you know."

The girl's face grew wistful. "Sometimes I think I should like to try," she said.

Max laughed. "It wouldn't work. You can't enjoy life when you're worrying about money all the time. But, after all," he continued, going back to his own affairs, "it does not really cost such a lot to keep house, and Maisie is a first-rate manager. If I only had more saved up, we would not be actually obliged to wait for the 'raise.' It makes me mad when I think of all the money I wasted before I knew Maisie. I tell you, it takes a girl like her to take the nonsense out of a fellow. Now, just to show you the kind of a girl she is," he went on, "she is crazy about diamonds. So I made up my mind not to propose to her until I had saved enough to buy her a solitaire ring. When I had fifty dollars (you can get a very fair stone for that nowadays, you know) I asked her, 'Will you marry me, and after she said 'Yes,' we went together to get the ring. And what do you think that girl did? Picked out a plain moonstone and flatly refused to have any diamond. She said diamonds were a foolish extravagance for people like us, and I must put the money away toward furnishing our flat. Now, what do you think of that?" Max looked at his companion as if challenging her to cite an instance of greater heroism.

"I think Maisie is a girl worth having."

"Well, she has made a man of me," declared Max, "and I'll wager that more than the girl who lives here can do with her prince. In fact, I don't believe she'll even try. All girls are not like Maisie."

Max's companion had risen and was staring into the fireplace, where the flames of the gas log leapt and curled.

"You are right," she said. "All girls are not like Maisie. But perhaps she's not," she added, softly, and then went away without waiting to say good-bye.

Max looked after her retreating figure with a perplexed face. "Well," he ejaculated, "she did go off in a hurry. I wonder if I hurt her feelings? She seems to be touchy on the subject of that wedding. It isn't often I talk to any one about Maisie, but that girl was different, somehow, from the general run of people. I suppose that comes from watching the swells. If she comes back I'm going to ask her who she is. I wanted to before, but didn't dare. It's funny what there is about some people that won't let you ask them questions."

But his companion of the morning did not appear again.

At the door, as Max was going out, a pompous servant handed him an envelope and a small package. "I was desired to give you these," he said.

"What?" began Max.

"You were not to ask any questions, sir," interrupted the man gently, as, without giving Max time to speak, he swung open the massive door, letting in a flood of light and a dim roar of mingled noises.

Bewildered, Max went out into the sunshine and down the marble steps, opening the envelope as he walked. There was a letter inside, written on heavy, monogrammed paper:

"I want Maisie to have what I send within this letter. Tell her to wear it, not because it is the gift of one who will soon bear a title, but because it comes from a woman she has helped. And tell her, too, that all the diamonds in the world could not weigh against being loved as she is."

The letter bore the signature of the bride-elect whose marriage would make a princess. With a grave face Max took the wrapping from the package and touched the spring of the jewel case it contained. The cover flew up, disclosing a ring set with a single radiant diamond, a priceless stone that caught the sun's rays and flashed and sparkled, blazing with light and fairy colors.—*The Ladies' World*.

Diamond and Glass Fluorescence.

A curious result, as stated in *Science*, has been obtained by Dr. A. L. Foley in cutting photographic dry-plates with a diamond glass-cutter. It seems that the cut edges, after development, turned dark for a breadth of several millimetres. Careful investigation showed that the darkening was due to fluorescence developed upon the glass. Not all diamonds, as used in glass-cutters, will give this effect, nor all photographic plates of English glass seemed to be most sensitive to their action. That the fogging action upon the plate is due to a true fluorescence of the diamond was shown by the fact that if the eye were rendered sensitive by being in absolute darkness for an hour, the fluorescence became visible as greenish-yellow light. This is apparently the first announcement made of the photographic action of the well known fluorescence of certain diamonds, and it is a matter of some surprise to find this fluorescent action in glass-cutters.

Jaunt Taken by Wyoming's Governor.

The great State of Wyoming is crossed by only one railroad, and that is in the southern portion. Not long ago, when the Governor of the State wanted to go up to the Big Horn Basin, where there is the most wonderful climate and healing springs in all the world, he had to go from Cheyenne to Grand Island, Neb., then to Billings, Mont., and sixty miles south to Red Lodge, then by wagons and stage coaches to his destination. This is a pretty long journey for a Governor to make to reach the northern part of his own State, and that, too, when the section not reached by railroads contains a marvelous amount of mineral and agricultural wealth.—*Washington Star*.

Two pounds of potatoes contain as much nutriment as thirteen pounds of turnips.

The man most industrious in claiming "the credit" is usually entitled to least of it.

SOME SUMMER GOWNS.

THE POSTILLION BACK IS A FREAKISH FANCY.

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New York correspondence.

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broider. Many are seen on cloth gowns, and are either of the material or of some contrasting cloth. These are tucked, stitched or pleated, else are trimmed with bands of stitched silk or velvet. A sample appears in the accompanying small picture of a cream broadcloth bodice. Here the proportions were sensible; the affair is tiny and at least to every woman who knows anything about how her clothes are made—obviously attached to the belt rather than to the bodice, the result is often downright freakish. The postillion effect seen on boleros usually are tabs of Persian or Bulgarian embroidery fastened to the jacket. Some of velvet and silk are seen on handsome silk gowns, but these are generally fastened to ribbon belts. They vary in length, some being very long, while others merely suggest the effect faintly.

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If the discussion was on a chalk mark on the rim of a wheel there would be room for discussion, but the top of a wheel is always the top, and the top and bottom of a rolling wheel advance with a speed which is so nearly equal that the wheel would have to make a complete circuit of the earth to make the top of the wheel go three times the diameter of the wheel farther than the bottom.—*The Motor World*.

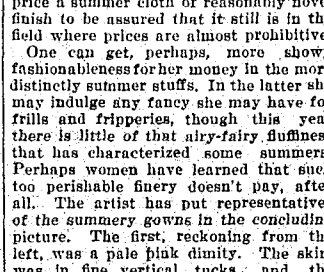
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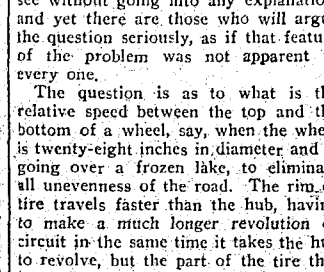
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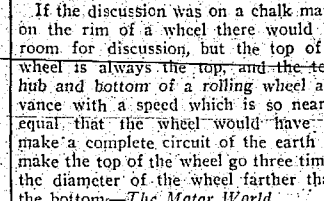


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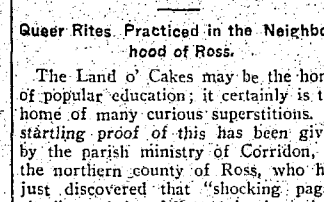
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